

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

AT
DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

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A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S,
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BICYCLES.

A Great Assortment Of
Chain and Chainless Wheels.
CLEVELAND, WOLFF AMERICAN, STERLING, CRESCENT, B. & D SPECIAL, WESTFIELDS, COPLEYS, WOLVERINES. Also the FAY JUVENILE LINE.

See The **CLEVELAND CHAINLESS,**
The Lightest And Easiest Running.
A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SUNDRIES.
.. RIDER & COTTON. ..

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.

Regular May Term Opened in the Government Building Here.

Hon. Edgar Aldrich is the Presiding Justice, This Term.

Several Important Cases Are to Come up for Disposition.

The regular May term of the United States circuit court for the first circuit, was opened in the federal building in this city at eleven o'clock this forenoon, the presiding justice being the Hon. Edgar Aldrich of Littleton, in substitution for Judge LeBaron B. Colt of Rhode Island, who is unable to be present.

The session was opened with prayer by Rev. George E. Loughton, pastor of the Church of Christ, of this city and after the usual proclamations by the clerk, the preliminary business was started and various motions made.

John H. Bartlett of this city was admitted to practice in the United States courts.

The new docket was not called and the various cases on old dockets were called up and some disposed of by dismissal or continuance. A few were marked for argument at this term and briefs were called for in others.

The grand jury did not report at the morning session, but will probably report at three o'clock this afternoon. There are a number of important cases coming up at this term, it is expected.

Among those present at the opening of the court were the following officials: United States District Attorney Charles B. Hamblett of Nashua; United States Marshal Eugene P. Nute of Farmington; former clerk of the court Hon. Fremont E. Shurtleff of Concord; clerk of the court Burns P. Hodgman of Littleton; United States Deputy Marshal Frank E. Horner of Concord and Bailiffs Robert E. Hodgkins and J. Bryon Shannon of Portsmouth.

One of the principal cases is that of Helena Franklin Jones and William N. Swett, who were arrested at Antrim last winter charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. The grand jury has heard the case.

These two people, it will be remembered, had headquarters in Brooklyn, N. Y., and received mail at the Antrim postoffice addressed to the Brookside Supply company and the New Hampshire Silk works. These letters, the government alleges were forwarded to their headquarters in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Jones was arrested in Antrim and taken to Nashua where she was held under \$1500 bonds by United States Commissioner J. B. Parker. A few days later, Swett, whom she says was the manager of her Brooklyn office, went there to arrange for her liberation and he, too, was arrested and placed under bonds.

Considerable interest is felt in the outcome of this case, as it is regarded as something of a test case. It is known that a number of similar concerns having offices out of the state are receiving mail at New Hampshire postoffices and upon the result in the Jones-Swett case will depend their future. Prior to the arrest of Mrs. Jones the two companies of which she was the head received about 500 letters daily at the Antrim and North Branch postoffices.

Among the attorneys present were the following:

Oliver B. Branch, George B. French, J. J. Noyle of Nashua; Judge Calvin Page, John H. Bartlett, Judge Samuel W. Emery of Portsmouth; C. W. Hoyt, J. S. H. Frink of Greenland; John M. Mitchell of Concord; James Remick of Littleton; Erving W. Drew of Lancaster; Orville W. Baker of Augusta, Me.

PORTSMOUTH BICYCLE CLUB MEETING.

The Portsmouth Bicycle club held a meeting in its new rooms on Congress street, Monday evening, and the usual routine of business was transacted. A few new members were voted in, and a large number proposed for membership. The new club promises to excel the old one in every particular, and will be heard from in all forms of athletics this summer.

AMERICAN NAVAL BOATS.

Standard Types Described by Chief Constructor Hichborn.

"Standard Types of Boats of the United States Navy" is the title of a valuable publication just issued from the construction bureau of the navy, having been compiled under the direction of Admiral Hichborn, chief constructor.

American naval boats are the best and the most efficient in the world, and the American fleet has moved their superiority in many memorable racing contests with the boats of every naval power in every port in the world. This result has not been obtained without effort, but, as disclosed in the publication just issued, has followed from the utilization of the highest science in boat building supplemented by the practical experience of our naval captains and of the sailors who pull the oars. At last the United States navy has thoroughly standardized its boats and the precious results have been embodied in the book, which is the first of its kind ever published by any navy.

The principal reason for the publication was a desire on the part of the navy department to provide in compact form all of the information necessary to enable any private boatbuilder to construct United States naval boats with absolute accuracy. It is realized that in time of war the navy yards, which now build the boats, could not begin to meet the demand, and the resources must be had to outside builders. In the Spanish-American war the navy was perilously near the end of its resources in the matter of boats. The army had used up all the boats of the North Atlantic squadron in landing near Santiago, and had there been more naval operations after the destruction of Cervera's fleet the lack of boats would have been manifested. As a matter of fact, it was only the forwardness of the construction bureau in building a number of boats for battle ships and cruisers on the stocks in advance of their completion that enabled the department to have a small stock upon which to draw in the time of need.

The publication, which is intended to guard against a recurrence of this condition, sets out all of the details needed for the construction of any one of the type of naval boats so accurately that it would not be necessary for a boatbuilder even to take a measurement; every figure has been calculated, and every particle of material entering into the boat is indicated, with its weight and cost. The requirements are set out in ninety-nine pages of text, and there are no less than 232 pages of illustrations, some being half-tone reproductions of the launches and gigs and whaleboats and steam cutters and dinghies and other craft which make up the equipment of a warship.

Many of the photographs were made at this navy yard.

WOULD BE IMPORTANT.

Horsemen Want a Grand Circuit Meeting at Dover This Year.

Considerable pressure is being brought to bear on Hon. Frank Jones to induce him to give a meeting of grand circuit calibre at his Dover track next September, writes Ed. Cogswell in the Boston Traveler. He has the matter under consideration, and Dan Mahoney, his manager of racing affairs, has been in Boston looking over the field to see what is needed to bring the event to a certainty.

It is likely that arrangements will be completed in a few days, when a list of early closing purses will be announced to the public. The meeting will probably be slated for the week preceding the breeders' meeting at Readville. It is proposed to have one of the stakes open to stallions, the amount to be contested for being \$5,000. This will give those having entries in the big stallion race at Readville an opportunity to go to a race and size each other up before starting in the Readville event.

A meeting of grand circuit importance at Dover will be the connecting link to keep the big racing stables in the east after the close of New York's big meet, as otherwise the horses would have to lay over a week waiting for the breeders' meeting.

**Easy to Take
Easy to Operate**
Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—
Hood's Pills

CLEVELAND'S Superior Baking Powder

may cost a little more per can, but it insures perfect, wholesome food. In fact, it is more economical in the end, because it goes further in leavening and never spoils the food.

Cleveland's Baking Powder used always in making the biscuit and cake saves both health and money.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

You cannot, if you value good health, afford to use cheap, low-grade, alum baking powders. They are apt to spoil the food; they do endanger the health. All physicians will tell you that alum in food is poisonous.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

Naval Constructor J. G. Tawressey left this morning for a trip to Boston.

Manning Phillips of Kittery Point has gone to Bristol, this state, to join the schooner Mary Willey, which has been overhauled on the marine railway there.

Mail addressed to the following persons has remained uncalled for at the Kittery postoffice during the month of April: Mr. Aaron Clark, Mrs. G. M. Cram, James Rufus, W. S. Wylie, A. L. Walsh.

The cafe at Sea Point, managed last season by James H. Walker, now inspector of masonry at the navy yard, will be managed this summer by Fred F. Fernald, formerly proprietor of the Portsmouth dining rooms.

A Black Sheep at Music hall tonight. There will be a special theatre car on the P. K. & N. road after the performance.

ENJOYED A PLUNGE.

There is a good story of the trip of Judge Edgar Aldrich over the up-country falls in a canal a few days ago, which is being told at the United States court room in this city.

The rear of the 40 million feet log drive of the Connecticut Valley Lumber company passed Beecher Falls and Colebrook with about 600 men in charge. The water has fallen so that it is now at excellent driving pitch. The several boats' crews that have been at work on the streams, picking up the floating rear, went over the falls at Beecher Falls with their canoes. Judge Aldrich, who was on his way to his lodge at Connecticut lake, witnessed the canoes make the trips. As the last one was about to start he induced the crew to allow him to make the run with them, and he went over the white and foaming water, landing safely about a half a mile below. This is considered quite a daring feat, and the exhibition was witnessed by a large crowd of people, it is said.

PARK CHANGES HANDS.

The Concord State Fair association took possession of the Capital City driving park May 1, and is now making extensive improvements there, in accordance with plans suggested by Capt. A. W. Hayes, the man who made the Rochester fair what it is. Among the buildings to be erected at once will be a grand stand 300 feet long, main exhibition hall, office building, cafe, one hundred box stalls, and pens for cattle, sheep and swine. Several large stables and other buildings are leased with the track.

MAINE NOTES.

Norman Bragg was drowned at Phillips. He was 21 years old.

Samuel Drown of North Waterboro made the second unsuccessful attempt at suicide, Monday morning, by gashing his throat.

Dennett Brothers of Saco recovered a team stolen from their stable last week. It was found in Lowell, Mass.

The Cumberland Lead and Zinc company, to prospect and handle mining properties, is capitalized at \$250,000. President, P. J. Larrabee of Portland; treasurer, William P. Collins of Boston; directors, William P. and Frank H. Collins of Boston and P. J. Larrabee of Portland.

The case of Chester Harris and G. Cleveland Lewis, the two Boothbay Harbor boys who were accused of having caused the death of little Joel Francis, whose body was exhumed recently, came before the Lincoln supreme judicial court Friday. After the testimony was all in, the jury returned a verdict of guilty of assault and battery.

The recent rains have raised the Kennebec river at Madison to a freshet pitch.

Waterville's city government has decided that the street sprinkling in that city be done by private persons and be paid for by business men and others desiring sprinkling.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte M. Morton of Portland to Henry H. Gove of Biddeford will take place June 27.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

STORE BROKEN INTO.

The candy store on Summer street, owned by Freeman Pearson, was broken into between ten and eleven o'clock this forenoon and a small quantity of confectionary was stolen.

The break is thought to be work of boys at the Whipple school.

STATE NEWS.

Items Of Interest to People In This Part of New Hampshire.

John G. Brown died Monday at Hampton at the age of 80 years, 11 months and 12 days.

District Deputy William T. Morrissey, Frank J. Pagan and William McAvoy of Portsmouth council, K. of C., were in Exeter, Sunday, looking over the ground with a view of establishing a council there.

Sheriff James E. Hayes and Postmaster John T. Welch of Dover met with a carriage accident Monday afternoon at the residence of Nathaniel Howe on Sixth street, which came uncomfortably near to serious results.

It is understood that the will of the late Miss Harriet Patience Dame of Concord, the war nurse, is to be probated Tuesday. It is said that her estate is estimated to be worth between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

Harry Caldwell, the well known middle distance bicycle rider of Manchester, met with an accident at the Waltham track Sunday morning.

The work of grading for the Manchester and Goffstown electric road is being pushed fast and as far as this feature of the operations is concerned, there is no doubt that the road will be finished within the time, as first announced.

Ex Governor George A. Ramsdell is critically ill with congestion of the brain at his home in Nashua.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

E. L. Chaney, clerk in the general store, is on the sick list.

The Monongahela is badly in need of a thorough overhauling.

Joseph Seawards is in Boston and O. W. Bartlett is substituting as watchman.

An allowance of \$500 has been made to equip the mast house with toilet rooms.

There were a number of visitors at the yard when the Monongahela and Potomac arrived.

This navy yard needs a tug of about 100 tons to be kept in commission. All there is needed is a request for one.

Carpenter W. F. Stevenson, U. S. N., of the Monongahela, was given a warm reception when the fine old ship was made fast. There are only thirty apprentices aboard, the other two hundred having been furloughed.

Terrible plague, those itching, peeling diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

CROWN PRINCE OF AGE.

Impressive Ceremonies in the Chapel Before Dignitaries.

MR WHITE MAKES A SPEECH.

United States Ambassador Receives Royal Thanks For President McKinley's Message of Congratulations—Austrian Emperor Departs.

Berlin, May 7.—Yesterday, the third and last day of the festivities in connection with the celebration of the coming of age of the crown prince, made a fitting climax. The weather was unusually fine, warm and sunny for the season. The streets were consequently crowded by virtually the entire population of Berlin, including several scores of thousands from outside.

The police considerably relaxed the stringency of their regulations. At 1 o'clock in the morning the two emperors, attended by a gorgeous retinue, were present at a special imperial mass celebrated by Cardinal Kopp in St. Edward's church. From the church both drove to the Sieges Allee for the unveiling of the statue of the Emperor Sigismund, who preceded in the fifteenth century the Hohenzollerns as ruler of Brandenburg. The statue is particularly fine, the sculptor being Eugene Boermel. The ceremony was beautiful throughout.

Then the emperors drove back to the castle, where at half past 10 Emperor William and the crown prince received the congratulations of the special missions, including that of the United States. Mr. Andrew D. White, the American ambassador, made a short speech, using English throughout, which both the emperor and the crown prince understood perfectly. First addressing the emperor and presenting congratulations from President McKinley in pursuance of the cablegram received on Thursday. The emperor rejoined in a pleasant speech, saying he was very much gratified and that the sentiments expressed by President McKinley were cordially reciprocated by both himself and his son.

Mr. White then turned to the crown prince and made another brief speech to the same purpose.

Soon afterward the symmetrical services were held in the castle chapel, which denoted the attainment of the majority of the crown prince. The scene was most impressive, the chapel being beautifully decorated. Emperor Francis Joseph and the German empress led the way, Emperor William, with the Grand Duke of Baden, following. Next came the youngest imperial child and then the crown prince and the Italian crown prince.

When the doors were closed, a circle was formed around the walls by members of the garde du corps, men of magnificent physique, in eagle crowned silver helmets. This small body of picked soldiers had its strength taxed to the utmost during the festivities. Two members of the corps dropped from sheer fatigue during the ceremony and fainted. This was noticed, however, by few, as their comrades closed up the ranks immediately, hiding the fallen from view.

Crown Prince Takes the Oath.
The most impressive part of the ceremony was the taking of the oath by the crown prince. In front of the pulpit stood a tall soldier with a drawn sword. Across the altar was laid the flag of the life company of the First Guard regiment. The crown prince raised two fingers of his right hand and placed his left upon the flag. Then both the prince and the emperor, who stood close together, having first placed their hands upon their heads, the emperor pronounced the oath, which the crown prince repeated sentence by sentence in a resonant voice.

The oath was very precise, stringent and comprehensive, the prince vowing to be faithful throughout life to the emperor in all military commands on land or sea.

The oath having been concluded, the emperor shook his son's hand and kissed him twice upon the cheek. The crown prince then kissed the emperor's hand, after which the ceremony came to an end with the singing of the old Holland hymn, "William of Nassau."

By virtue of yesterday's ceremony the crown prince has acquired the capacity to succeed to the throne at any moment the throne becomes vacant, and he can now claim a suitable allowance from the crown funds. He has also become governor of Luxembourg and prince of Oels, a post carrying large revenues.

Shots Fired in Convention.
Birmingham, Ala., May 7.—A fight occurred at the Fifth district Republican convention, held in Dadeville, Tallapoosa county, between Deputy Revenue Collector King and his brother, Nedy King, of the Birmingham faction and Postmaster James Howie of the Vaughan faction. Nedy King was shot and fatally wounded. Eighteen or more shots were exchanged. Howie was arrested, but later released on \$1,250 bonds under habeas corpus proceedings. Separate conventions were held and two delegations to the national convention selected. Both factions nominated S. A. Mitchell of Tallapoosa for congress.

Remained in His Cellar.
Waterbury, Conn., May 7.—"Wash" Churchill, a farmer who lived in the town of Morris, in a fit of insanity made a bonfire in his own cellar directly beneath where his sick wife and his children were sleeping. Neighbors saw the smoke and flames and rushed to the spot to save the family. Churchill was determined to die. Three he escaped and jumped into the flames despite the efforts of the neighbors. He was roasted to death in the fire. The house is a wreck, and friends are sheltering the sick wife and her children.

What Happened to Jones.
Chicago, May 7.—Charles Jones of Oak Park was thrown in front of a fast moving train by two highwaymen, whom he was resisting. He crawled quickly from between the rails, rolling down an embankment to safety, but a second train came. The pilot of the locomotive as it sped past grazed his body, and the exhaust steam from the engine's end struck his face and hands.

More Steel Mills Close.
Juliet, Ill., May 7.—The converter and mill of the Illinois Steel company's plant here are closing indefinitely as the result of the closing of the American Steel and Wire company's mills. The company's two mills closed two weeks ago for the same reason. About 2,500 men are idle.

ASHANTIS ATTACK KUMASSI.

Ten Thousand of Them Surround Hodgson's Capital.

London, May 7.—The colonial office has received the following dispatch from Sir Frederic Hodgson, governor and commander in chief of Gold Coast Colony, dated Kumassi, April 27:

"The situation, I regret to inform you, has changed for the worse."

"On April 25 a force was sent to clear the rebel forces to the eastward. Four members of the constabulary were killed, and a large number of the rebels were killed or wounded."

"On April 25 the Ashantis surrounded the town in great force, probably 10,000, and made a determined attack. The Haussas were obliged to evacuate the cantonment and to concentrate around the fort. The engagement lasted four hours. Twenty of our native allies and two Haussas were killed."

"The present occupants of the fort number 258, inclusive of 18 Europeans, six of whom are missionaries."

"It is necessary that further reinforcements be sent to the Gold Coast."

Sir Frederic telegraphed April 29:

"Yesterday a serious attack was made on the fort by the rebels, but they were routed on all sides with great loss. Two members of the constabulary were killed and ten wounded."

"A contingent of the Lagos constabulary under Inspector General Aplin has arrived after two days' severe fighting. The column was attacked at Asagu, which was taken with the loss of one killed and 23 wounded, among them Aplin, slightly."

"On the following day the contingent was attacked two miles from Kumassi by 8,000 rebels. There was great loss in taking the stockade across the road. Several Ashantis were killed, but the remainder fled. Two members of the constabulary were killed and 133 wounded, including Assistant Inspector Read."

"Have been unable to send letters or telegrams through."

Under date of May 3 Sir Frederic wired that the rebels were massed eastward and that he had made a demonstration the previous day with two guns, inflicting great losses. One of the native auxiliaries was killed.

The colonial office announces that, in addition to the Lagos constabulary, reinforcements have been sent from the Sierra Leone frontier police and from the West African frontier police, in northern and southern Nigeria.

Old Glory in Pango Pango.
Pango Pango, Tutuila, April 17, via San Francisco, May 7.—The American flag was raised over this spot, and in official manner the fact was proclaimed to the world that the terms of the recent tripartite treaty between Germany, England and America had gone into effect. The ceremony was under the direction of the officers of the United States steamer Abnerd. An international aspect was lent to the affair by the presence of the German warship, Commodore Captain Emmmann. The latter officer had invited all of the American citizens at Apia to accompany him to Pango Pango, and a large number availed themselves of the privilege. Native priests consecrated the flag before it was raised. As the stars and stripes were unfurled there belched forth from the Abnerd's cannon a salute of 21 guns, which was followed by a similar salute from the Commodore. A native chorus from the London mission sang "America" in English and added two verses in Samoan.

Violence in Bayonne Strike.
Bayonne, N. J., May 7.—The several hundred striking boiler makers, firemen and laborers of the Standard Oil company's refinery at Constable Hook were unusually well behaved yesterday. Beyond wrangling among themselves they caused no disturbance. Those employees of the establishment who were forced to work during the day were not molested by the strikers. Late on Saturday night, during one of the many rows between the strikers and groups of employees who were returning from work, a shooting affray occurred. The victim was Patrick Finerty, aged 19, of Avenue H, Bayonne. His assailant was Michael Jostrob, aged 26, of East Twenty-second street, Bayonne. Jostrob shot Finerty in the shoulder. Finerty was taken to St. Luke's hospital in Bayonne, where the bullet was extracted and the wound dressed. He was able to go to Constable Hook and join in a search for Jostrob, who was arrested.

A Monument to Farragut.
Knoxville, May 7.—The local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has had a large boulder of Tennessee marble placed on the spot where Admiral David G. Farragut was born, near this city. The monument is to be dedicated by Admiral Dewey May 15, while he is here. The boulder will be inscribed with the flag from the Hartford, the flagship of Admiral Farragut. On the boulder is the following inscription: "Admiral David Glasgow Farragut was born here July 2, 1810. Elected by Battery Kate chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Knoxville, Tenn., dedicated by Admiral Dewey May 15, 1900."

Mrs. Wilson's Body Arrives.
New York, May 7.—The United States army transport Buford has arrived at quarantine from Havana, having on board the remains of Mrs. General J. H. Wilson. They are accompanied by General J. H. Wilson, the Misses Wilson and Lieutenant James H. Reeves and G. S. Turner, aids, and two orderlies. The Buford, after being boarded and passed by the health officers, will proceed to New York, where the remains will be shipped to Washington, Del., for burial. General Wilson had nothing to communicate about any arrangements that had been made.

Admiral Dewey in Tennessee.
Memphis, May 7.—At sunset yesterday an admiral's salute announced the arrival in Memphis of Admiral and Mrs. Dewey. The distinguished couple are being escorted from the special train and were driven to the Peabody hotel. The day's journey from St. Louis had no significant features beyond the fact that at every station on route crowds were present and insisted on cheering the admiral. The celebration in honor of the city's greatest began today and will extend through the day. Memphis is full of visitors.

Loaded Gun For a Plaything.
Chicago, May 7.—A young boy, 10 years old, was playing with a gun in the yard of his home, when he accidentally fired it. The bullet struck his forehead, passing through the brain, and he died instantly.

W. C. ENDICOTT DEAD.

Secretary of War During Cleveland's First Term.

Boston, May 7.—Hon. William Crowninshield Endicott, secretary of war under President Cleveland's first administration, died at his residence, 102 Marlboro street, last night of pneumonia at the age of 73. Although Mr. Endicott's system had been somewhat weakened by an attack of the grip from which he suffered last winter, he had been in apparently good bodily health up to last Wednesday, when he took his customary drive. Shortly after he was taken ill and pneumonia developed.

William Crowninshield Endicott was a lineal descendant of John Endicott, first governor of Massachusetts under the charter from the crown, who held the office until the arrival of Governor Winthrop in 1630. Mr. Endicott was born in Salem, Mass., on Nov. 19, 1827. His father was William Putnam Endicott, and his mother was Mary Crowninshield, daughter of Jacob Crowninshield, who was appointed by Thomas Jefferson secretary of the navy in 1805.

Mr. Endicott graduated from Harvard college in 1847. He studied in the Harvard law school and read law with the late Nathaniel J. Lord. He was admitted to the bar in 1850 and was the law partner of the late J. W. Perry.

Mr. Endicott first entered public life as a member of the Salem common council. He was elected city solicitor three years later and held the office until 1862. He then practiced at the bar until he was appointed in 1875 to the bench of the state supreme court, where he remained until 1881, when he resigned nine years later. He was a candidate on the Democratic ticket for governor of Massachusetts in November, 1884.

President Cleveland appointed Mr. Endicott secretary of war in 1885, and he served four years.

Mr. Endicott married Miss Ellen Peabody, daughter of George Peabody of Salem, in 1859. Their daughter, Mary C. Endicott, was married in Washington in November, 1888, to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

David Speaks For Boers.
New York, May 7.—Webster Davis, former assistant secretary of the interior, spoke at a meeting last night held under the auspices of the New York committee to aid the South African republics. Mountain White also spoke. He said that he felt sure that Mr. Davis' efforts in behalf of the Boers will be far-reaching in the near future, and that the country is being controlled in the interest of the British. He said that even religion is being used to malign the cause of the people of South Africa and that there are but 30,000 men fighting against an overwhelming force of 300,000. Resolutions were adopted tendering thanks to Senators Allen, Bate, Berry, Chandler, Clay, Hale, Harris, Helms, Hodge, Jones of Arkansas, Kenney, McCumber, McEnerney, Martin, Mason, Pettigrew, Ross, Teller, Turner and Vest for their support of the resolution expressing sympathy with the South African republics and calling upon the president in the interest of humanity and civilization to invite the great powers of Europe to join in a concerted demand upon Great Britain to stop the war and respect the rights and independence of the South African republics.

A Fusion State.
Chicago, May 7.—The Chronicle today says: "Bryan and Towne. That was the way the probable Democratic, Populist and Lincoln Republican national ticket was framed up as the result of a conference between leaders of the three parties at the Sherman House. The presidential nomination was not discussed, as being a foregone conclusion, but when the conference had delved into the puzzle of the vice presidential situation Charles A. Towne of Duluth stood on a pinnacle of importance that dwarfed other possibilities. The Populist representatives at the conference were: Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina, chairman of his party's national committee; General J. E. Weaver of Iowa and Congressman George Shibley of Virginia. The Silver Republicans were represented by Senator Pettigrew of South Dakota and ex-Senator George Dubois of Idaho."

The Buffalo Strike.
Buffalo, May 7.—A new proposition from the striking repair shop men of the Erie will be submitted to Superintendent Charles A. Hanna. It is much the same as the demand which Superintendent Hanna rejected. No progress has been made in the negotiations with the Lackawanna strikers. The Western New York and Pennsylvania men are waiting for the arrival of Governor De Courcy on Wednesday, as they will receive their answer. Union leaders insist that they will not accept a general strike and call upon the Central men who have returned to work unless all roads connect in the wage schedule.

Killed Boy With Shotgun.
Nyack, N. Y., May 7.—John Garrahan, aged 19 years, has been arrested at West Nyack for killing Henry Hayes, aged 16, with a shotgun in Jersey City Saturday afternoon. He was taken down to Jersey City by officers from that city. Justice Whyard, in Nyack, made a full confession, saying he killed young Hayes because the latter had told a lie about him to get him out of a job.

Little Teasers.
Here is a little exercise in punctuation that a normal school young woman recently brought home to puzzle her father: "It is not 'and,' I said, 'but 'or.'"

Here is a still simpler catch that may bother you some: "All O."

Not much in it, perhaps, but enough to make it troublesome.

Too hard?

And yet it's "Nothing after all"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.
"Myotic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes all the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly reduces the pain. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist, Portland, Me.

Brachman's Pills.—No equal for Constipation.

GARCIA IS A PRISONER.

Second to Aguinaldo Is the Filipino Army.

CAUGHT BY FUNSTON EXPEDITION.

Captured Leader Had Been in Command of Central Luzon and Had Personally Directed Guerrilla Operations—Betrayed by Spies.

Manila, May 7.—General Panteon Garcia, the highest insurgent officer except Aguinaldo, was captured yesterday by Lieutenant E. V. Smith of General Funston's staff in the town of Jaro, five miles northeast of San Isidro, province of New Ediva.

Jaro is the largest ungarrisoned town in the province. Spies reported that Garcia was sick and had been compelled to hide there, and Lieutenant Smith, with Lieutenant Day and 40 cavalrymen, surrounded the town.

The spies led them directly to the house where Garcia was, disguised as a peasant, only a major and two servants being with him. These were also captured. Garcia commanded all the insurgents in central Luzon, several generals, including Pio del Pilar and Mascardo, being under him.

Garcia personally directed the guerrilla operations, and General Funston had spent weeks in trying to corner him, several companies beating the whole country at night. Often the Americans caught messengers bearing Garcia's orders. The people protected him and burned signal lights whenever the American soldiers appeared.

Garcia seldom slept twice in the same town. Recently General Funston surprised him and his staff while dining at a restaurant at dusk. The Filipinos leaped through the windows and escaped, leaving their papers and everything except the clothing they wore. The strain of being hunted finally exhausted their endurance.

General Funston is in Manila, where he came to bid farewell to General Otis. He will return and endeavor to persuade Garcia to secure the surrender of 7,500 men, which number several thousand. Most of Garcia's men live in the mountains, and few hands would number more than a hundred.

Crowded Car Is Blown Up.

St. Louis, May 7.—A crowded "owl" car on the Suburban railway was wrecked with nitroglycerin placed on the tracks. Six passengers were injured. When the explosion took place, the car was lifted from the track, and a cloud of dense blue smoke enveloped it. Lightning had been flashing about the car during its run in a storm, and the passengers thought that it had been struck. They were hurled from their seats, and the lights were extinguished. The explosive lifted the car from the track, shattered the windows and threw the floor. Glass cut several passengers. So far as known by the police no one was seen to place the explosive on the track. Several cars have been stoned in the suburbs since a strike on the Suburban line was inaugurated, but the strikers say that no union man had a hand in these demonstrations.

Body in a Pond.
Wellesley, Mass., May 7.—The body of a woman about 25 years of age was found in a pond on Mass's farm yesterday afternoon. The woman was of light complexion, with auburn hair and was dressed in a gold watch and a gold chain. A gold watch and a gold chain were found upon her clothes. The body was thought to be that of a young lady named Miss H. who was a student at Wellesley college about ten years ago. Miss H. left her home in Morrisville, N. J., but it is said that since that time she has lived in Norwich, Conn. How the body came to be in the pond is not known, although so far as can be ascertained there is no suspicion of foul play.

Attempt on Ecuador's Ruler.
Panama, Colombia, via Galveston, May 7.—A correspondent in Guayaquil, Ecuador, reports that an unsuccessful and cowardly attempt to assassinate President Eloy Alfaro of the republic has been made. This would be the third attempt to assassinate General Alfaro. The first occurred in 1882, when he was a revolutionary leader. He escaped unhurt. The second was in 1897, after he had become president of Ecuador. A conspiracy was discovered in Quito. It was said that several priests were implicated. The ringleaders were arrested and imprisoned.

Prominent Jersey Physician Dead.
Trenton, May 7.—Dr. John Stockton Hough, a retired physician and one of the best known men in New Jersey because of his activity in all movements for the securing of good roads, is dead at his home in Ewing, near this city. Dr. Hough's death resulted from injuries which he received about two weeks ago by being thrown from his carriage in a run away. His spleen was injured. Dr. Hough was 71 years old and was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

Fire at Eastwood, N. Y.
Syracuse, May 7.—Fire destroyed the plant of the Reed Fertilizer company of New York at Eastwood about 3:30 o'clock last night. The fire department of Syracuse was asked for help and sent one engine, hose cart and hook and ladder truck. The fire was beyond control before the engines arrived. The plant employed about 25 men and was valued at about \$50,000. Four freight cars on the side track were also burned.

Nothing Doing at Constantinople.
Constantinople, May 7.—The United States legation is doing nothing in the indemnity matter, which apparently is now forming the subject of direct communication between the Yildiz kiosk and the Turkish minister in Washington. Near Admiral Ahmed Pasha, whom an imperial decree issued April 25 ordered to proceed to the United States to study the construction of warships, has not left Constantinople.

Killed by Bandits.
Cordoba, Mexico, May 7.—Gordon Cook, a wealthy planter here was attacked and killed by Mexican bandits. One of the bandits was captured and has been tried and sentenced to 12 years' imprisonment.

Accident on French Railroad.
Paris, May 7.—A serious railway collision took place last evening on the Western railway between Seves and Orléans. Thirty-eight persons were injured, three seriously.

Weather Forecast.
Partly cloudy; probable showers and thunderstorms; fresh north to east winds.

DEATH IN TORNADOES.

Six Heavy Windstorms in Central Kansas.

Kansas City, May 7.—Half a dozen distinct tornadoes occurred in central Kansas yesterday afternoon, following a day of exceedingly high temperature. Two people are known to have been killed and three injured. Wires are down in the affected districts, making it impossible to accurately sum up the damage done.

A Times special from Ellinwood, Kan., says:

"At 5:30 p. m. a tornado visited Logan township. It formed a few miles south of Ellinwood and passed over the west portion of the city. At the Cheyenne bottoms, six miles north, it divided in six different directions and destroyed the residences of George and William Helrich. George Helrich and wife were instantly killed. William Helrich, his wife and child were badly hurt. The storm next struck the farm of Carl Schneider, destroying the outbuildings and leaving the dwelling untouched. Farther into the country a number of other persons are reported killed or injured. A large amount of stock was killed."

A special from Larned, Kan., says:

"A tornado passed southeast of here at 6 o'clock last evening and struck near Pawnee Rock, three miles distant. The wires are down, and it is impossible to learn the extent of damage done. Four separate funnel shaped clouds are reported to have been seen in the direction of Great Bend."

Texas Town Nearly Destroyed.
Dallas, May 7.—One-third of the houses in Garza, a town in Denton county, were destroyed late yesterday afternoon by a tornado. No one was hurt, for, warned by a big black cloud, the people sought refuge in stormhouses before the tornado reached them. Reports from other sections of Denton county show that several houses at Little Elm were demolished and several people injured. Wires to the north are down.

Elections in Paris.
Paris, May 7.—Although it was fully recognized that the Nationalists intended to make a determined fight in all the wards of Paris on the occasion of the municipal elections held yesterday throughout France, it was never seriously contemplated that their efforts would be crowned with such success as is shown by the results, which must be recognized as dealing a serious blow to the Republicans and Radicals. The results show 50 definite elections in Paris. In 30 wards second ballots will be necessary. The Nationalists have gained eight seats, five from the Republicans and three from the Radicals. The successful candidates include MM. Gaston-Mery, Gall, Le Pelletier and Barillier. The Republicans have secured eight seats, including seven members of the old council; the Radicals and Radical-Socialists ten and the Conservatives eight. In wards where second ballots are necessary the Nationalists obtained the most votes in 12 cases, but the total votes polled by their competitors was higher than the number obtained by them.

Lynched in Alaska.
Victoria, B. C., May 7.—The steamer Cottage City, from Alaska, brought news particulars of the lynching of a miner accused of murder near Yakutat, on the west Alaska shore. The news was brought to Juneau by the Cottage City, which was at that port by the steamer Bertha. According to the story told by the officers of the Bertha, it appears that in October last one of a party of five, four men and a woman, the men mining on the beach near Yakutat and the woman acting as cook for the camp, went on the rampage. He killed one of the party and wounded the woman. The others surrounded the murderer and tied him to a tree. Indians were then secured to guard him until he could be sent to Sitka for trial. The Indians grew tired of their work, and the miners then decided to lynch their prisoner. This they did, and when the Bertha called at Yakutat they sent a report of the murder and the subsequent hanging to the authorities at Juneau.

To Educate Filipinos.
Springfield, Mass., May 7.—Fred W. Atkinson, principal of the Springfield High school, received a dispatch yesterday from Judge William H. Taft, president of the new Philippine commission, announcing that he had been elected by the commission superintendent of instruction in the Philippines. The dispatch stated further that Mr. Atkinson, with his wife, would be expected to sail from San Francisco for Manila on a government transport early in the summer and that meantime he should visit the schools at Cebu, Zamboanga, Manila, and Tuguegarao, and study the methods employed in the teaching of Indian and negro youth. Mr. Atkinson has decided to accept the appointment.

James A. Robinson Dead.
Philadelphia, May 7.—James A. Robinson, well known throughout the country in connection with circuses and theatricals, is dead in this city, aged 50 years. He died at 1880 Mr. Robinson was at various times connected with every circus of prominence in the country as advance agent, the last ten years of his active career being spent in the service of Barnum and the Forepaugh circuses. In 1891 he was associated with the late John A. Forepaugh in the management of the Temple theater in Baltimore, and in 1892 he was connected with Forepaugh's theater in this city. Mr. Robinson had lived in Philadelphia the last six years.

Rebels Bay a Warship.
Kingston, Jamaica, May 7.—News received from Colombia by the British steamer Altrato, Captain Powles, says the Colombian government is considerably exercised over a report that the rebels have purchased a torpedo boat from Germany and expect soon to attack Santhalia, department of Bolivar, near the mouth of the Magdalena river. The Santhalia merchants are said to discredit the rumor, but the other inhabitants are much alarmed. Captain Powles, who left Cartagena on May 2, says the town was not then in the hands of the rebels and that Colon was quiet.

Suicide Near Rochester.
Rochester, May 7.—Frank S. Parno, aged 47 years, a florist living on the Stone road, near Charlotte, committed suicide by hanging himself in a barn in the rear of his home. Parno had been drinking considerably of late, and it is thought he was temporarily deranged when he committed the act.

Weather Forecast.
Partly cloudy; probable showers and thunderstorms; fresh north to east winds.

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should be well made. It should be stylish and perfect fit.

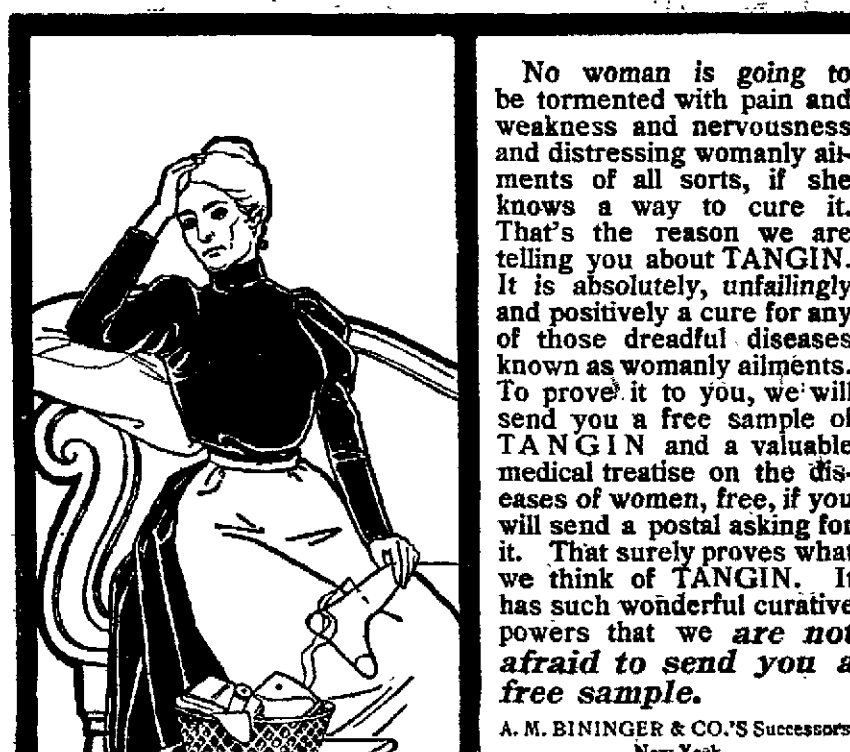
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No woman is going to be tormented with pain and weakness and nervousness and distressing womanly ailments of all sorts, if she knows a way to cure it. That's the reason we are telling you about TANGIN. It is absolutely, unfailingly and positively a cure for any of those dreadful diseases known as womanly ailments. To prove it to you, we will send you a free sample of TANGIN and a valuable medical treatise on the diseases of women, free, if you will send a postal asking for it. That surely proves what we think of TANGIN. It has such wonderful curative powers that we are not afraid to send you a free sample.

A. M. BININGER & CO.'S Successors, New York.



THE MAN OF THE HOUR
A Magnificent
Portrait Of....
ADMIRAL DEWEY
In Ten Colors
(size, 14x11 inches)

will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper. A form suitable for mailing, by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America, will send you one of these hand-some pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture will be in a most attractive and cheap chromo, but will be as complete as the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait at a wholesale cost (one cent per copy) by merely filling out the coupon below and sending it to this office at once. There will be such a demand for this portrait that it is not likely that we will be able to supply orders in advance. As many copies as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cents is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in coin or postage stamps.

To THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD, Portsmouth, N. H.

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To THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD, Portsmouth, N. H.

PANICS IN BATTLES.

ODD EVENTS THAT AT TIMES DEMORALIZE VETERANS.

Two Terrifying Incidents That Occurred During the Franco-Prussian War—Madness May Seize Even the Most Hardened Troops.

It is a peculiar circumstance that hardened and trained troops will go through a long fight surrounded by all the horrors that are inseparable from war without flinching and with the utmost apparent calmness, and the same men will be struck terrified by a single trifling incident.

Every war of any importance, particularly wars between civilized nations, is prolific in incidents of trivial character in themselves, but so unusual and unnatural that they appeal to the natural instinctive horror of men more suddenly and intensely than perhaps the main terrors of days of carnage and surrounding seas of suffering. Such an incident is the one, for example, which occurred at the battle of Worth, in the early days of the Franco-Prussian war.

In the heat of the great battle a wing of the Prussian army was charged by the regiments of French cuirassiers in the hope of turning the wing and facilitating the falling back of the French infantry. But the cuirassiers were driven back by the unflinching Prussians. Again the cuirassiers charged, and again they were driven back by the withering fire of shot and shell.

For a third time they came down again, and as the enemy waited for them to draw nearer a horrible, blood freezing terror seized the Prussians, and for the moment it looked as if they would turn and fly or be cut down without defending themselves. But in a moment they had pulled themselves together and beaten back for the third and last time the gallant cuirassiers.

The sight that terrified the Prussians appears nothing very much in black and white. It was a regiment of cuirassiers led at a dashing rate toward them by a headless officer sitting upright in his saddle and apparently encouraging his men. It was no less a person than Fritz von Lascaux, of the Third regiment of cuirassiers, whose head had been carried completely off his shoulders as the troop broke into the third desperate charge by a cannon ball, which also took off another officer's head and cut the bugler in two.

It is remarkable and singular that at the battle of Forbach, which took place the same day as Worth, a very similar incident occurred and did more to shake the nerves of the Germans than hours of roaring cannon and fighting had done.

While a regiment of Prussian infantry were standing in reserve watching the fight as well as they could from their position of shelter a charge belonging to a French dragoon regiment, one which was practically destroyed in the battle, galloped right into the midst of the men who rushed to arrest it and immediately fell back in alarm, for swinging to the right, the whole of the charge's riders, the fingers of the hand firmly grasping the reins. The arm appeared to have been severed a few inches below the shoulder and was certainly that of an officer, but who the officer was has never been satisfactorily established.

So moved were the hardened men of battle at the horrible sight that no one would touch the horse, and the animal was allowed to gallop off, to be killed a few minutes later in crossing before some Prussian guns. Thrilling as the incident was, many of the brave fellows who witnessed it declared that their first, almost irresistible, impulse was to throw down their arms and bolt. Yet it was with the help of just such men that General von Goben routed the French that memorable day in August, 1870.

It is a well known fact that the finest and bravest troops the world can produce have no immunity from that strange and mysterious madness known to military history as "war panic." A heavy war, frequent sanguinary engagements, night marches and surprises sometimes play havoc with soldiers' nervous systems and render them more like high spirited colts than men who have taken the field prepared to suffer immeasurable horrors and take death cheerfully.

During the peninsular war two British regiments, the very pick of the army and seasoned veterans, were marching along in good order when a rumor ran down the lines that the enemy was at hand. The next moment the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction. Blind terror in their hearts, their faces blanched and their ears deaf to the thundered commands of their officers.

For the moment they knew but one sentiment, one emotion, a sudden, passionate, blind terror, and they fled without thinking whether they were running into the arms of the thing they dreaded or not. It was a terror that was madness, and only its madness redeems it from dishonor. If anything were necessary to demonstrate the unnaturalness of the panic it would be done by the grand fact that the moment it became known that the enemy was really at hand the men instantly fell in and showed the utmost eagerness to attack.

Such "war panics" are mysteries. Even the most experienced military officer cannot satisfactorily explain them. There is something so unnatural—almost uncannily—unreasonable about them which eliminates any dishonor, and it is particularly remarkable that "war panics" have mostly occurred among regiments whose fearlessness and prowess have made the hearts of their countrymen heave with pride.

Paradoxical. "Mr. Upham," said one of the young women, "our club is going to give a measuring social this week, and we want you to come."

"A measuring social?" he asked. "What is that?"

"You pay 25 cents for every foot of your height and 10 cents for each extra inch."

"I wish I could go to oblige you," said Mr. Upham, who measured 6 feet 3.

"But I am a little too long and a great deal too short."—Chicago Tribune.

A Genius. Applicant—Is there an opening here for a sharp young man?

Employer—What can you do?

Employer—(After a moment's reflection.) Anything.

Employer—Very well. Take my chair here and tell me how to run this business on a profitable basis. We've been waiting years for you to be born.

THERE WAS NO COMPULSION.

He Had a Very Good Reason For Not Going Into the House.

The man was sitting on the front steps of his house at 3 o'clock in the morning as the policeman came by and noticed him.

"Hello!" exclaimed the startled guardian of the peace. "What are you doing there?"

"Sitting here," responded the man. "What are you sitting there for?"

"It's my house, and I guess I've got a right to, haven't I?"

"Oh, excuse me," apologized the policeman, coming closer. "I didn't recognize you. What's the matter? Lost your nightgown?"

"Forgot it when you came out?"

"No."

"Afraid of disturbing somebody that's sick if you knock?"

"No."

"Waiting for the milkman perhaps?" ventured the policeman, taking another look.

"No," shorter than ever.

"Want to get in early to breakfast perhaps?"

"No."

"Sitting here to get cool before going to bed likely?" And the policeman chuckled, for the thermometer marked considerably below freezing.

"No."

"Are you?" began the policeman when the man interrupted him.

"Say," he cried, "do I have to reveal to you the sacred secrets of my household?"

"No," said the policeman, almost as short as the man had said it.

"Do I have to communicate to you my domestic infidelities?"

"No."

"Do I have to tell you that my wife is waiting at the head of the stairs in there for me?"

"No."

"Do I have to inform you that she has declared war?"

"No," stammered the astonished policeman.

"Well, then," commanded the man, "you go on away from here and attend to your own business. I'll sit here till the middle of next week if I want to."

And the policeman, thoroughly abashed, apologized to the man and went on around the corner.—Washington Star.

A PHYSICIAN'S WARNING.

Successful Country Doctors Should Keep Away From New York.

Dr. Shady, one of the famous New York physicians, evidently thinks the successful country doctor should not go to New York, judging from his advice on this subject in Success.

"The medical profession is one of the very hardest in which to get a foothold in New York. It is rare that an out of town doctor succeeds in establishing himself here. I have seen some most tragic failures. A few years ago a celebrated doctor from a New England town got a place on the staff of one of the city colleges to lecture on a small stipend. He brought his family to the city, and his wife soon became popular in society, but he could get no practice. He got deeper and deeper in debt, and one day he committed suicide. Soon after a popular physician from a New Jersey town came into my office and said he had a notion to come to the city and cast his lot in with the rest of us. He had seen a vacant house on Madison avenue, and thought he could buy it for \$30,000. I told him it would cost him \$100,000. I also told him about the tragedy mentioned above and others. He did not come."

"No, a country doctor can do nothing in New York. The conditions are altogether different. There everybody knows him, knows his horse and his trap, and they see him every day. There he is a standing advertisement. Here the only place where he can put his name is on the window or door, and it might stay there till doomsday and no one ever know anything about him. But if he comes here at first and is willing to work and wait he stands a chance. If he has not enough money, however, to pay his expenses for the first five years, there is danger that he will drift into quackery, the patent nostrum business or criminal practice, and once there the odds are against his ever becoming a reputable physician."

"I can think of no condition in our life more discouraging than that of a doctor in a great city without money, without friends, with nothing to show for himself but his sign on his door and his sheepskin on his office wall."

Almost Successful. There are men in this world who are almost successful, almost religious, almost happy, almost well. But a miss is as good as a mile.

A recent woman is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches in height when the standard is 5 feet 10 inches is rejected just as surely as if he were only four feet in height. It is of little avail how valiant, how strong, how experienced and how willing to fight he may be. He is not up to the standard and so he is rejected. If you run and jump seven feet after a ferryboat leaving the dock and the boat is 7 1/2 feet away, you fall into the water just as surely as a little child who jumps only one foot, and yes sink just as deep, for you both go to the bottom.

"Almost" is a dangerous word. It looks so large and is really so weak. What you require is a certainty. You want to be assured. You want definite answers. You want definite things.—Inland Printer.

Voting in the Commons. When the house of commons votes, it marches out into the lobbies, where the members are counted by the tellers. The average distance traversed by each member from his seat to the lobby is 240 feet, so that at an all night sitting on an important bill, when 35 divisions were made, each member tramped exactly a mile and a half, without counting unofficial excursions to the smoking and refreshment rooms. As a division usually takes 12 minutes, the house was six hours and a half on its feet that night.—London Globe.

Protagon. "So that's General Bullgore, is it? If I remember rightly, everybody used to call him colocal."

"Yes, but that was before he gave the town a big barbeque at his own expense. He's General Bullgore now."—Chicago Tribune.

The Charge. "Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, "the prisoner's plea is insanity. That is the question to be settled. Is he insane or not? On that point he is to be judged by a jury of his peers."—Philadelphia Press.

THE SECRET.

Wrightingable wabble about it.

All right, under the moon and stars; The wild ocean is dying without it; And the eagle (it's all right). The sun he doth mount; but to find it, Searching the green earth o'er, But more, more, more, more! Oh, more, more, more!

Over the gray leagues of ocean; The infinite yearning above; The forests with wondering emotion; The thing they know not miss. Creation aches but to see it; A million lamps in the blue, But a lover, he shall be it, If one sweet heart is true.

—G. E. Woodbury.

HOW TO ADJUST EYEGLASSES.

Lessons by an Optician Which His Customers Will Not Need.

"Oh, yes," said the optician as he fitted a pair of glasses on the nose of a customer, "there is an art in putting on nose glasses, and at least half of the people who wear glasses don't know how to put them on. The result is that the moment they begin to perspire a little or when they shake their heads or make any unusual movement off go the glasses on the floor or more often the sidewalk. Of course, we opticians don't kick, for that very thing gives us a good part of our business. There is a good profit in putting in new lenses. Really the only sensible glasses to wear are spectacles. They fasten over the ears, and they never fall off, and they don't get out of adjustment. They fit on the same place every time, and the eye looks through the center of the lens, as it should look. But most people think that spectacles make them look odd or something like that, and they insist on nose glasses. Then they don't know how to put them on, and if they don't get them just right the eyes don't look through the center of the lenses, and if there is any disorder of the vision other than nearsightedness the improperly adjusted glasses often do more harm than good, to say nothing of the expense from breakage. Now, madam, if you feel you must wear glasses instead of spectacles take them like this."

He took the glasses and held them perfectly level before him. "Stretch the wide apart and approach the nose like this." He advanced them toward the tip of the nose. "Now raise them up, so." Still holding the glasses so that the spring stretched wide over the nose, he advanced them upward until the upper points of the clips were directly under the eyebrows. "Now let go," said he. The glasses were on firm. "Shake your head," said he. The customer shook her head. The glasses wiggled, but did not fall off.

"You see," said the optician, "you can't shake them off. They sit perfectly and just fit the eye. You don't want anything better than this, do you? Now try putting them on yourself."

The customer took them off and attempted to put them back. She got them on askew.

"No, no, no," said the optician. "That is all wrong." And he showed her over again how it should be done. It took six times trying before the customer mastered the knack and went away happy. "She'll be back in a month," said the optician, "wanting one or two lenses to replace her broken ones. Now, I've showed her exactly how to put them on, but she'll get careless after awhile and will forget all about it. I can always tell about that by the way they catch on to the knaps of adjusting them when they first put them on. People who have to wear glasses at all should wear spectacles. But if they will wear nose clips they must learn how to adjust them, or they'll ruin their eyes and break their pockets at the same time. Women are no worse than men in that. I've got a customer who paid me last year \$50 for new lenses. That's about \$1 a week, and I can't get him to wear spectacles yet."—New York Sun.

The Porcelain Tower.

The famous porcelain tower was one of the architectural boasts of Nanking, China. It was reared in the ninth century before Christ by King A-yon and has been twice rebuilt—once in the fourth century of the Christian era and again in 1413 by Hong-li-Tai. The tower originally attained a height of 350 feet. It consisted of nine stories surmounted by a great mast bounded by a spiral cage and crowned by an immense globe. A hundred and fifty-two large bells were hung from the roofs of the nine stories, which were ornamented also with 128 lamps. The cost of the original edifice was estimated at between \$35,000,000 and \$40,000,000. It was made of white brick, and the walls and roofs were brilliantly ornamented with porcelain. The great porcelain tower was destroyed in 1833, during the Tae Ping occupation of the city.

Taking It Out in Trade.

"I want you," said an old Georgia farmer to a teacher, "for give me \$6 worth of schoolin, provided you'll take it out in trade. For instance, I'll start him on three bushels of corn; then when that's out I'll keep him a-movin on a couple of smokehouse hams; I'll give you a young heifer ter larn him writin on a home raised cow ter beat figgers in his head."

"Do you want him to learn any of the higher branches?"

"Well, after he climbs a little you might throw in 'bout a bushel or two of them, of you think fit, or say, 'bout a quarter of beef's worth."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Club He Needs.

"That boy of mine," said the portly personage with the large watch chain and seal, "writtes me from college that he has just connected himself with another club, composed exclusively of gentlemen. I wish some club would connect itself once with his head just hard enough to hammer a little sense into it."—Chicago Tribune.

To Her Taste.

Mr. Wabash (at the musicale)—Are you fond of Chopin, Miss Olive?—Miss Olive (of St. Louis)—Yes, I just love to go shoppin, but I always steer clear of the bargain sales because of the horrid crowds.—Chicago News.

Spitfire.

"What a pretty way Lydia Peck has of dressing her hair. Something new, isn't it?"

"Yes. She has a bald spot coming over her left ear."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FINE ART IN MURDER.

THE MINING ENGINEER'S STORY OF AN ASSASSINATION.

It Was Not a Clumsy Butchery, but Was Executed With a Witness Present and Yet Excited Not Even a Suggestion of Suspicion.

"So they located him in St. Louis, and they located him in Chicago inside of a year, all because of half a broken cuff button in the dead man's room. It was a little thing, but some such little thing is always there to tell the tale. Strider will wait. And the police inspector stretched his feet on the opposite seat of the smoking compartment and leaned back with the air of a man who has thoroughly demonstrated his proposition.

"Yes, murder will out—maybe," replied the mining engineer as he adjusted the stem fragment of a cigar into an amber holder for a new lease of smoke. "There is nothing that strikes me as more palpably inconclusive than that same quotation. Of course some murders come out, and it is only those that do come out that stand any chance of being identified as murders. Take a practical view of it. If a really crafty man wants to commit murder, do you suppose he is going to knock his game on the head with a club or shoot him up with a whole lot on the public highway? A talk about De Quincey's 'Murder as a Fine Art' I never could see any art about it. All of his murders were clumsy butcheries without any character to them except buckets of blood. Why, I knew an engineer of an electric light plant in South America who could have given De Quincey points and who put his man out of the way so that the coroner didn't think it worth while to hold an inquest.

"You see, they had put in an electric light plant in Caracas along with an ice machine and some artesian wells, so the town was feeling pretty metropolitan. The company had to take all its iron behind there from the States, but when the plant was up and running they sent the most of them back or drafted them off on other jobs, so that about all they kept were a few line-men and the engineer and his assistants. These two engineers were thrown together all the time, slept in the same quarters, ate at the same table and quite naturally in three months were ready to kill each other 'cu sight."

"The assistant taught the chief poker, and the chief developed rapidly, and pretty soon put his instructor into the hole for about two months' wages. It was summer. The weather was muggy as the inside of a Turkish bath. They hated each other and had nobody else to talk to. They played cards in self defense after work was over, and they snarled over every Jack pot. The weather was in their nerves until they felt as though yellow fever with a furlough attached would be an undisguised blessing.

"The assistant couldn't see any way of winning himself out of the hole, and he made up his mind to get even and quit. He killed the chief. So one night when the other was asleep, he slipped out of his quarters and threw out some air about people that played for paper because it was easy paid the assistant made the chief a proposition to play him one cold hand double or quits. The chief held something like a full house to a fourflush, and then the other made up his mind to kill him and put an end to it all.

"It was before the days of direct connected dynamos, and the plant was fixed with an old Westinghouse horizontal engine and a belt connected double brush dynamo set at the other end of the room far enough off to give the belt a good sway on the pulleys. He told me he often sat smoking and figuring just how he could get rid of the chief. He was prejudiced against poison, because he didn't think it could be worked without leaving a clue. He thought sometimes of tipping the old man into the fly wheel when the plant was running, but that night he was hired to be in session, the stranger was always just inside the boiler room, and besides the chief didn't drink, and engineers don't stumble into their machines when they are sober. Finally he hit what he thought was a good plan.

"The old man, who wasn't any older than his assistant, always oiled round just at midnight. When the chief looked at the clock and started after his oil can, the assistant went to the closet and took out a good sized vat of waste and dipped it in the water bucket. Then he walked up close to the driving wheel of the engine. Naturally the driving wheel was bigger than the pulley wheel of the dynamo, so the belt ran on a down grade to the small pulley, passing right alongside the brass oil cup on the main journal.

"When the chief lifted the cap of the oil cup, the assistant called to the dago in the fire room to lead him a match. That was merely to get a witness on hand. Then he dropped his wad of wet waste on the running belt and walked toward the fire room door. The wad of waste stuck where it was dropped and was carried down like a flash by the belt. It reached up slap between the oil cup and the brushes and grounded 2,000 volts of alternating current right through the chief's head.

"The lights blinked just as the dago showed up in the doorway, and, thus calling the assistant's attention to what had happened, he reached over and yanked the belt off the driver at the imminent risk of losing his own arm. The engine raced a bit, but he shut her down before any harm was done, and then they struck a light and went to the assistance of the chief. But it was too late. He died without ever recovering consciousness.

"The fireman, who didn't know the difference between oil and water in a piece of waste, told marvelous tales about the assistant's quick action in shutting down the plant, and the directors of the company gave him the chief's vacant berth along with a raise of wages and a beautiful letter complimenting him on his courage and promptitude in the emergency.

"He worked a dredge engine for me afterward down on the coast, and when he was about passing out with chagrin ferer he told me the story to ease his mind. For practical purposes, I don't think that murder ever came out."—New York Sun.

For His System.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Tor kins, "I want you to promise me something."

"What do you want now?"

"I want you to promise that you will take some new medicine I have bought. I notice that whenever the races come to town you are always complaining about your system. Last year you said your system went wrong, and it cost you \$50. So I think you ought to take something right away and save doctor bills."—Washington Star.



Madame Yale's HAIR TONIC

Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is the first and only remedy known to chemical science found to be a genuine hair specific. It has an affinity for the human hair for nourishing and invigorating its entire structure. It is antiseptic in character, as well as stimulating; its action upon the scalp and hair is truly wonderful, inasmuch as it has never been known in a single instance to fail to cure scalp diseases and to create a luxuriant growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair falling within twenty-four hours and brings back the natural color to gray hair in nearly every instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy; on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful, beautiful and glossy; keeps it in curl. It is a perfect hair dressing, and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite. Its influence is delightfully soothing.

All Dealers sell it, \$1 per bottle. Mail order may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE, 139 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

COUPON.

Name of paper _____ This coupon may be exchanged for one of Madame Yale's celebrated books on the human hair and scalp. Please cut out coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a request for a book.

Madame Yale may be consulted by mail free of charge. Address all communications to her, 139 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

THOSE TERRIBLE EYES.

Senator Cass Could Almost Annihilate a Man With a Look.

Giant heads, bodices and brains were Webster and Cass. All the strength of New Hampshire granite was concentrated in those two sons. To look upon them made the ordinary man feel small. Wonderful eyes they possessed, and men have been known to shiver with dread when one or the other allowed his glance to fall upon them. Cass could look through a stranger in a way to make his brain burn and his knees knock together. One searchlight glare seemed to destroy all mortality and fill the victim with paralytic emotions. No man dared take liberties with Cass. In 1840 the proprietor of the National Hotel in Washington was a man who so closely resembled the great senator from Michigan that he was often mistaken for him. An old friend, returning from a journey, entered the lobby, and, seeing him leaning against the desk, slipped up behind and let him a terrific whack on the shoulder, saying cheerily and simultaneously: "Hello, old man! Here I am back again. How are you?" Senator Cass straightened up his six feet three, and, turning upon the assailant his terrible, bloodshot eyes, almost annihilated him with a look. Not a word was spoken. That look was ample. The stranger was so "rattled" that he could not even apologize, but slunk dejectedly out of the hotel.

Later in the day, when congress was supposed to be in session, the stranger was turned to the hotel to shake hands with the proprietor and tell him all about the Cass incident. Walking bravely up, he laid his hand down on his friend's shoulder, and, without waiting for a greeting, surprised him with: "See here, old fellow, you got me in a dence of a scrape this morning. Why, you know I took old Cass for you; slapped him on the back, nearly taking off a shoulder, and the old fool looked at me as if he wanted to commit murder. The darned old lunatic—why doesn't he stay out of here? He knows"—Again the great senator from Michigan straightened up his six feet three, again he turned his bloodshot eyes, again he looked and again the victim fled. Two mistakes of that kind in one day.—New York Press.

QUEER CHURCH SERVICES.

Sensational Devices Adopted to Draw People of an English Parish.

Not long ago the papers contained notice of a "scrubbing service" in St. Lawrence church, Birmingham, where the congregation joined the rector in cleaning up the church.

The church has had a curious history and has been blessed with a curious collection of vicars. Some eight or ten years ago the parish, which is the most poverty stricken in all Birmingham, was controlled by Rev. J. F. M. Whish, and he, finding the services languishing from lack of worshippers, hit upon all sorts of queer expedients for compelling them to come in.

He announced the most flaming series of discourses ever given publicly to be of handbills and posters. "Pleasure Every Day," "A Good Day on the Course" and kindred topics were dealt with instead of orthodox Scriptural topics.

Thousands of printed cards were circulated each week bearing such affectionate inscriptions as: "Come and hear your old pal, the Rev. J. F. M. Whish." "Now, then, buck up! Give your old pal Whish another trial!" Other cards would contain an exhortation signed: "I remain your true pal, J. F. M. Whish."

This original view would go into public houses during the dinner hour and, addressing the company, would say: "Well, gentlemen, you have given my friend the landlord a good turn. Now finish up at my little place on the other side of the road."

NOT THE LOGIC OF THE TRADE.

The Jewelry Salesman Whose Arguments Proved Too Much.

"Strange," said a talkative man in the hotel lobby, "but four statements, each perfectly true in detail, made a whopping big lie in the aggregate. It happened like this: I went into a jewelry store and asked to see a cheap watch. The clerk showed me a tinclad affair at \$1.50. It came in a small pasteboard box, on the lid of which I noticed the statement that it was the equal of any \$5 watch in the world. 'Have you a watch at \$5?' I asked. 'Yes, sir,' said the clerk, and he handed me a very neat timepiece cased in oxidized steel. 'You will find that just as good as anything you can get for five times the amount,' he remarked, opening the back and showing me the works.

"It looks all right," I said, "but on second thought I believe I'd like something better." "Well, here are some fine case watches," he replied, "that we sell with a 30 year guarantee. The case can't be distinguished from solid gold, and the movement is fully standardized and tested for heat and cold. It is a watch we consider very cheap at \$25." I pried open the back case, and out dropped a little disk of paper on which the 30 year guarantee was printed. "This watch is as well made in every particular," it said in preambles, "as the average \$100 chronometer." "What kind of a chronometer can a man get for \$100?" I asked. "The best in the world," replied the clerk enthusiastically. "Here is one, now. You observe its thinness and general elegance. As far as the movement is concerned it is simply impossible to produce anything better."

"All right," I said, "I'll invest on that assurance," and I picked up the tinclad machine and laid down \$1.50. "I have your word," I added, "that this is the best watch on earth." "No, you haven't," he exclaimed. "I didn't say anything of the kind." "Don't you claim that it is as good as any \$5 watch going?" I asked, pointing to the statement on the box lid. "Yes, but—" "And you just assured me," I continued, "that the \$5 watch was the equal of anything at five times the price. That gets us to \$25, and the filed case guarantee states specifically that the \$25 watch is as well made as a \$100 chronometer. Here you have it in algebra," and I pulled out a pencil and made this simple calculation: "A = B, B = C, C = D, D = X, therefore A = X. It struck me, but he couldn't see it. He sneaked off firmly that each of the four assertions was gospel truth, but he wouldn't stand for their logical conclusion. I told him he ought to be arrested for asking \$100 for a watch which I could prove by his own admissions was no better than one valued at \$1.50. That tangled his brains in a hard knot, and I escaped while he was still dazed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The King's Cock Crowing.

In the good old time there was an English court official known as the king's crow. It seems a strange office. Why did the king require a cock crower? And why could not the common barn door variety serve his majesty's purpose? The reason, as you shall see, was that the barn door variety cannot be depended upon for times and hours, and he has never been persuaded to observe Lent.

Now, this was a pious custom and a religious duty. All through Lent the king's cock crower crows instead of calling the hours of the night in the palace. He began on Ash Wednesday, when he entered the hall in which the king's supper was served, and then crowed the hour in the presence of the royal party.

The meaning of the custom is obvious. It was only one of the many ways in which the history of the Christian religion was brought home to the minds of people before the reading of the gospel in the vespers. The office was continued down to the year 1822.—London Queen.

Swallowed the Ointment.

A curious case is reported by Dr. Mosbacher of Bochum in the Münchener Medizinische Wochenschrift. He was consulted by a workman for erysipelas of the face and prescribed an ointment of 10 per cent ichthol. The next morning the wife of the patient (a Pole) came to Dr. Mosbacher complaining that the medicine had produced such severe diarrhea and colic that her husband was unable to persevere with it.

Dr. Mosbacher, greatly astonished, went to the house and found that instead of using the ointment in the ordinary way the man had taken it by the mouth. The erysipelas had nearly disappeared, and the patient in broken German expressed his gratitude for the somewhat strong but very efficacious medicine which had done him so much good.

Dr. Mosbacher adds that notwithstanding this success he has refrained from administering ichthol internally.

To strengthen the Eyes.

Unless one has unusually strong eyes one must not read when one is extremely weary. Exhaustion and fatigue affect all the nerves of the body, and the optic nerve is so sensitive that it should receive particular consideration. Nor should one ever be guilty of the carelessness of reading or writing facing a window. This, too, is a cruel strain on the sight.

Washing the eyes morning and night in water as hot as it can be borne is a wonderful tonic for those useful servants which are so easily injured. When we consider how we neglect their welfare by using them by fading daylight and insufficient artificial light, by forcing them to do work when they are weary and by drying them the rest for which

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PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

Want local news? Read the Herald. More local news (52) all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1900.

It may yet become necessary to use the X rays to ascertain the admiral's views on national issues.

It must be remembered that the children who were named for Dewey after the battle of Manila have no vote.

George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, may yet write a round robin boasting himself for second place on the Bryan ticket.

Pettigrew is still asking questions. That fellow will finally succeed in creating the impression that he doesn't know anything that isn't told him.

The turning of the magnificent convention hall at Kansas City was a public misfortune. Nobody wished such ill luck to the party that makes a specialty of calamity.

Unless things change a good deal that message of sympathy which the impulsive Canadians have sent to Aguinaldo will ultimately show up in the list of unclaimed letters in the Manila post-office.

All hands recognize Gov. Chandler, of Georgia, as the finest old fire-eater now performing on the southern circuit. Whenever the cook fails to provide molten lava for dessert the governor simply refuses to eat any dinner.

Reports from Ohio encourage the belief that John Jacob Lentz, the blizzardous jabberwork of the Olenangy, will this year be elected to a roomy seat in the rear aisle of political oblivion. Lentz has certainly earned that extinction.

Experts agree that the fashionable golf suit this year is many degrees more vociferous than ever before. Solomon in all his glory would have felt like a cast-off clothesbuyer in the presence of a fellow arrayed in one of these gaudy outfits.

An American soldier who was captured by the Filipinos says that he was carried suspended from a pole like a pig, and that he was prodded with muskets and whipped by his captors. Those Filipinos are very humane patriots, so the "anties" have declared.

Gov. Lerry of the island of Guam, reports that there was \$2,171 in Mexican coin in the treasury of that territory on March 10. This government might take that money and recoin it into American silver dollars, thus making Guam a free gift of \$2,171 without cost to anybody.

Those frightened populists who declare that the eastern democrats will send \$10,000,000 to Kansas City to be spent in defeating the nomination of Mr. Bryan, are needlessly alarmed. The eastern democrats, not being money burning fools, know that the cheapest and easiest place to settle Mr. Bryan is at the polls.

Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont has returned to America from a two months' trip to Europe, and he proceeds to tell his countrymen all about the political situation in this country. It has long been a matter of surprise that Americans who go abroad for a season are always anxious to tell their fellow citizens all about what is going on at home on their return.

If Aguinaldo were certain that the republican policy would be sustained in the presidential election, he would not continue his guerilla warfare, but would try to make terms such as he made with Spain when he left his followers in the lurch by accepting a large bribe to leave the islands. But the advice he gets from the United States is that his "good friend," Mr. Bryan, will be elected, and that the more he does to keep up the strife in Luzon the surer his friend's chances of election will be.

BOERS RETIRING.
Falling Back Before Lord Roberts' Army.
Expected To Resist In The Kroonstadt Hills.

Thought That French's Troopers Are Getting In Good Work.

LONDON, May 8, 2:00 A. M.—The Boers are retiring everywhere before the British advance, except on the Natal border and at Mafeking, to their inner circle of defense. They apparently choose not to make any determined resistance before the Kroonstadt hills are reached. Lord Roberts is expected to make another forty or fifty mile march and then halt for the transport to come up. Nothing is said of French and his ten thousand troopers, but it is not thought that they are idle. The report from Mafeking is most hopeful and it is believed the place can hold out another month. Lord Roberts and General Kitchener personally directed the artillery in the action at the Vet river. Six thousand additional British troops are on the way to South Africa.

Part Of A General Movement.

SMALDEEL, May 7.—The movement culminating in the capture of Winburg and Smaldeel was a part of a general movement extending from General Hunter on the west to General Buller on the east. Lord Roberts contrived to place five British soldiers against one Boer, everywhere. Yesterday the Boers had a strong position, but General Hamilton outflanked them at Winburg. Forty Boers were killed. Lord Roberts is making a strict examination of the houses and it leads to the discovery that about every one is an arsenal. Thus much dangerous material might have been left in the rear of the British army, when it advances. Many culverts have been destroyed along the railroad.

Determined To Hold Out.

LONDON, May 7.—Lady Sarah Wilson, in a despatch from Mafeking on April 27th, says: "The situation is unchanged. The garrison is oppressed at no signs of relief, but is determined to hold out as long as possible. A case of whiskey sold for 108 pounds at a raffle, and a pound of flour brought two guineas."

Boers Driven Out.

WARRENTON, May 7.—The Boers have been driven out of Fourteen Streams. The British are now encamped on the north bank of the Vaal river.

NOT AT PRESENT.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The president has decided to make no more appointments of officers in the Hawaiian civil government at present.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer Tuesday, Wednesday probably showers, fresh southerly winds.

Weak Lungs

When your throat and lungs are perfectly healthy you needn't worry about the germs of consumption. They don't attack healthy people. It's the weak, debilitated, inflamed membranes that are first affected. Hard coughs and colds weaken your throat and lungs and make consumption more easy.

If your lungs are weak

Scott's Emulsion

is the best remedy you can take. It softens and heals and gives tone and strength to these delicate membranes. In this way you can prevent consumption. And you can cure it also if you haven't had it too long. Keep taking it until your lungs are strong and your weight restored.

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LOOK YOUNG

Hair-Health is warranted to restore gray, white, or faded hair to its youthful color and beauty. It is the only hair restorer that does not contain any of the dangerous poisons which are found in the cheap imitations. It is a pure, natural, and healthy preparation. It does not rub off and does not stain the skin. It is a perfect hair restorer. It is a perfect hair restorer. It is a perfect hair restorer.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

Quickly and permanently cured by the use of the "Hear" system. No surgery. No medicine. No pain. No expense. No delay. No risk. No failure. No cure. No cure. No cure.

STANDARD OIL PROPERTY BURNED.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Fire tonight destroyed a large section of the dock and storehouse of the New Jersey Storage Co., of the Standard Oil system, at Constable Hook in New York harbor. The loss is half a million dollars. The oil steamer Adelphi and three oil barges were burned, as well as the ship Josephus, owned by Arthur Sawall of Maine. The Josephus was loading with oil for China. It is intimated that some of the strikers may have set the fire, but the Standard Oil officials think it started from one of the pile drivers. It was one of the largest blazes that ever took place in New York harbor, and many fire trucks from the city and Brooklyn were present.

THE TURKISH QUESTION.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The last contention of the Turkish government in the controversy over indemnity for the destruction of the property of American missionaries has not yet been received in official form. The state department is entirely satisfied with the manner in which Mr. Griscom, the American charge d'affaires at Constantinople, has conducted his work in the matter. At the present juncture the United States government has had the last say and is now awaiting a response from Turkey.

IN THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—In the senate today, Mr. Teller strongly urged that the senate extend its sympathy to the Boers in the present struggle for independence. During the rest of the session, the senate had under consideration the naval appropriation bill. Mr. Chandler's amendment to curtail the expense of the marine corps was laid on the table.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup, if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for emergency.

BROWN WINS DEBATE.

HANOVER, N. H., May 7.—The debate tonight between Dartmouth and Brown on the question, "Resolved, that England's attitude up to the outbreak of hostilities in the present controversy with the South African republic was justified," was won by Brown, by seven negatives.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Pittsburg 6, Chicago 4; at Pittsburg, Boston 18, New York 11; at Boston, St. Louis 0, Cincinnati 3; at St. Louis, Brooklyn 13, Philadelphia 9; at Brooklyn.

FROM SWAZILAND.

LONDON, May 7.—A despatch from Lobombo says that the queen of Swaziland has ordered her subjects to hasten their harvesting and assemble for weeping over the dead king. A chief and nine women have been killed at the Malaganas kraal.

He Could Steer.

A member of the crew of the Yankee tells The Electrical Review of an incident that happened aboard that vessel during the recent cruise. Said he: "We were out at sea, and one of the boys—'you know him'—was doing his trick at the wheel. Commander Brownson came up alongside him, and after watching him a few minutes said, 'You steer very well, my man.' Billy just saluted, being up on naval etiquette. 'Then practicing since you joined the ship?' asked Brownson. 'No, sir, I haven't been practicing much,' said Billy. 'Well, you handle this ship as if you'd steered before,' said Brownson. 'Yes, sir,' said Billy. 'I have.' 'Where?' said Brownson. 'All along the Atlantic coast,' says Billy. 'What did you steer?' says Brownson. 'My own steam yacht,' says Billy. 'How big is she?' says Brownson. 'About 1,000 tons,' says Billy. 'I see,' says Brownson. 'Thank you, sir,' says Billy, saluting. And the old man went to his stateroom."

German shorthand writers do not compare favorably with those of other nations. They rarely take down more than 50 words a minute.

REPORTED FRICTION.
Difference of View Between Naval Officials Under Discussion.

Naval gossip is active over reported friction between Rear Admiral O'Neil, chief of the bureau of ordnance, and Rear Admiral Cronin, chief of the bureau of navigation, in regard to the methods of the last named officer in the selection of officers for sea duty. There has always been more or less discontent in the service over the assignment of officers, but in this particular case it is charged by Admiral O'Neil, so it is said, that the chief of the bureau of navigation has discriminated against officers on duty in some of the means in favor of officers on duty in his own bureau. The present controversy grows out of the detachment of Lieutenant Commander McLean from the ordnance bureau and his assignment to duty on the militia training ship Prairie. Lieutenant Commander Gillmore, who suffered so many privations while a prisoner in the hands of the Filipinos, was originally selected for this detail. But his orders were revoked and Lieutenant Commander McLean was sent in his stead. It is said the detachment of Lieutenant McLean was made without consultation with the head of the ordnance bureau, and that the latter protested that such a course was not courteous to him.

According to one authority, Rear Admiral Croninshield reminded Rear Admiral O'Neil that the service needed officers at sea, whereupon O'Neil called the attention of the chief of the bureau of navigation to the fact that his own bureau contained a number of officers who had seen very little sea service, and that the duties of some of them could easily be performed by civilian clerks.

In view of the improbability of favorable action of congress on the proposition for a material increase in the personnel of the navy, it is likely that many of the officers now on shore duty at the navy department and at naval stations will be ordered to sea to fill the complement of ships about to be put in commission.—Washington Star.

WOES OF AN INSTRUCTOR.

Tribulations of a West Point Teacher Who Was Unhappily Succeeded.

During the annual examinations of the West Point cadets in the month of June, 1888, General Grant was a visitor to his alma mater. In the evenings he spent an hour or two in the rooms of the board of visitors. General Pike, who was the superintendent of the post, and three of the board of visitors had been cadets when Grant was a cadet, so there were many good "schoolboy days" stories told by them. One evening one of the officers of the post told a story on himself.

"It was before the war," said the instructor. "I was giving the 'plebes' their first lesson on horsemanship. I say that many of them looked shaky. Indeed, I do believe that a few of them had never been in the saddle before. They were lined up just off the carriage way near the library building, and there was a line of carriages there with the anxious friends and relatives of the boys.

"It was a hot day and some of the horses got ugly. You know what a West Point horse is always—ever ready to make a plunge.

"Now, gentlemen," said I, "don't feel nervous. All you've got to do is to sit firmly erect in your saddles, keep your knees tightly pressed to the horse's sides and no horse in the world will ever get the best of you."

"Then, just as I had told them that no horse in the world could get the best of them if they did what I told them to do, a gun was fired on the plain just behind us and that horse of mine gave a tremendous jump backward, something broke and I went clear over his head, body, and soul and breeches."

Everybody in the room roared. Even the story teller had to smile. "Do you know what the effect of it all was?" ended the officer. "Those boys for the four years they were here after that, before they graduated, wouldn't believe a word I said on any subject!"—New York Sun.

Squaring the Circle.

One day I happened to be looking at a paragraph on the value of Pi, says Dr. John Fiske in The Atlantic, and should any of my readers ask what that might mean I should answer that Pi is the Greek letter which geometers use to denote the ratio of the circumference of a circle to its diameter. Its value, expressed in figures, is 3.1415926536 and so on in an endless fraction. Is it not hard to see what there can be in such an innocent decimal to irritate human beings and destroy their peace of mind?

Yet so it is. Many a human life has been wrecked over Pi. To certain classes of our fellow creatures its existence is maddening. It interferes with the success of a little scheme upon which they have set their hearts—nothing less than to construct a square which shall be exactly equivalent in dimensions to a given circle. Nobody has ever done such a thing, for it cannot be done. But when mathematicians tell these poor people that such is the case they howl with rage and, dipping their pens in gall, write book after book bristling with figures to prove that they have "squared the circle."

BASE BALL.

The High school and Company B base ball teams, played a game at the bicycle park on Monday afternoon, which resulted in a victory for the militia boys, the score being thirty-three to twenty-four.

It has been very quiet in fire circles for sometime.

Beecham's Pills

CURE STOMACH AND BOWEL DYSPEPSIA

and act like magic on a weak stomach and disordered liver. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

A Mother's Duty

It is to be noted that the children begin early in life to imitate their mothers. In each instance, after the hair is washed, it is applied to the scalp to and massaged into the hair. This is the best possible growth of uniformly colored, healthy hair. The most important feature in the makeup of beautiful women is their hair. For more than fifteen years the

7 Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner

has stood at the apex of all shampoo washes, while the "Hair Grower" has been equally successful in its efforts to return the injured scalp and almost lichen hair to their original healthfulness.

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Greatest Success and Masterpiece
A BLACK SHEEP.

Presented by the strongest cast ever organized, headed by
MR. WILLIAM DEVERE.

Produced in this city with all the elaborate scenery and extravagant stage accessories precisely the same as given at Hoyt's theatre, New York, where it had a prosperous run of more than 200 nights.

Sets on sale at Music Hall box office Saturday, May 5th.

Buy Now!

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Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, it is not worth to buy.

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WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

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Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison J. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel K. Gardner, M. of E.; James Kehoe, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. M.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.
Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. P.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, L.; Frank Walsh, Ind.; Jas. Harrold, Ean.; Joseph Welch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. E. Dow, T.; L. R. Davis, S.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.
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The only lot of fresh cement in the city.
We have the largest stock, and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

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187 MARKET ST.

ROBERTS NEAR WINBURG

His Men Cross the Vet River After Hot Fight.

ADVANCE ALL ALONG THE FRONT

Burgers Succumb to Cavalry Charge of Right Wing—Hunter Moves on West-Making Believed to Be Objective of Division.

London, May 7.—The troops which Lord Roberts led out from pleasant quarters around Bloemfontein a few days ago have taken a great spring forward which has brought them almost at a single bound at least within striking distance of Winburg not far already within its gates.

Winburg marks an advance of some 70 miles from Bloemfontein, or about one-fourth the distance to Pretoria, made in five days, since Lord Roberts began his forward movement on May 1.

The Boers were forced to evacuate their positions at Brandfort without making a serious effort to hold them, and on Saturday evening Lord Roberts reported that he himself had reached the Vet river, a few miles southwest of Winburg on the main road from Bloemfontein.

The passage was stoutly contested for some hours, but toward dusk General Hutton and his mounted infantry turned the right flank of the enemy and forced their way across the river in the face of a heavy fire.

Fighting All Along the Line.

Meanwhile smart fighting has been going on along practically the whole widely extended British front.

General Hamilton, who, it will be remembered, fought his way north from Thabaneche, thrust himself between two Boer commandoes that were endeavoring to join forces.

The household cavalry, the Twelfth lancers and Kitchener's horse had the golden opportunity for which they have long waited of charging a body of Boers in the open. Such chances have been few in this campaign. Those Boers who survived this first lesson in the shock of the action of British cavalry broke and fled, leaving a number of dead and wounded on the ground.

General Hamilton was little to push on toward a drift on the Little Vet river which is described by Lord Roberts as difficult, and it is clear that this force was acting as the extreme right wing of the British army.

General Macdonald's brigade, which was also acting on the right, dislodged the Boers from a group of kopjes under cover of the advance guns.

Advance on Left.

Of equal interest is the news which comes of General Hunter's operations on the extreme left.

He crossed the Vaal river at Wind-sorton on Friday and, pushing ahead, found the Boers in strength near Rindam.

The brunt of the fighting fell on General Barton's Union brigade. The fast-lancers carried ridge after ridge over a front of four miles and drove the enemy before them.

To the north the imperial yeomanry chased the Boers for some miles, while at Warrenton General Paget's brigade moved to force the passage of the Vaal.

Additional importance centers on these operations because it is hoped that the objective of General Hunter's division is none other than Mafeking itself.

The Laurence Marques correspondent of The Times, telegraphing Sunday, says: "General Botha has been to the Free State to rouse the burghers, but has returned disheartened and disgusted. From an unimpeachable source I learn that he has openly stated to friends that the Free State is so completely demoralized that it is hopeless to expect anything from them."

Havana Police Curbed.

Havana, May 7.—The Havana police force will soon have an overhauling, particularly the secret service branch, which has done virtually nothing. Robberies take place nightly, but the thieves are not arrested. Murders are committed, yet the murderers are at large. The ordinary police have shown striking incapacity and abuse of authority. General Wood has issued an order forbidding the police to carry revolvers during the day. General Rius Rivera, ex-secretary of agriculture, denies that he is heading a revolutionary movement in Santiago. Although he feels strongly that the United States government should fix a date for withdrawing its forces from Cuba, he says he could not stir up a revolution in that province even if he wanted to.

Negro Lynched in Alabama.

Geneva, Ala., May 7.—An unknown negro about 20 years old has been lynched here. He assaulted a 12-year-old white girl near Hartford on Tuesday and was captured. Inter and taken before the mayor of Hartford for preliminary trial. The officers said that when about three miles from Geneva they were overpowered by armed men, who took charge of the prisoner and carried him into the woods. He was found dead hanging to a limb not far from the public road.

Death of a Literary Man.

Norwich, Conn., May 7.—William Alfred Jones, who enjoyed a considerable literary reputation during the forties and was a contemporary of Washington Irving, William Cullen Bryant, Richard Henry Dana and other well known literary men of that period, died at his home in this city shortly before midnight, aged 83 years. He is survived by a widow. Death was due to a complication of diseases incidental to his advanced years.

No Bail in Kentucky Case.

Frankfort, Ky., May 7.—At the conclusion of the hearing of the motion of W. H. Culton for bail last night Judge Campbell denied the application, and the defendant will remain at jail. Culton's trial will come up at the regular September session of court. The indictment against Governor Taylor was not made public, but it is said to have been entered on record in a batch of orders at the close of the term of court.

Quicksilver Discovered in Texas.

Austin, May 7.—Advises from Brewster county, Tex., state that new discoveries of rich quicksilver deposits have been made there during the last few days and that another big rush of prospectors to the district has begun. Tebena, a town of over 2,000 people, has sprung up south of Marathon, near the original discoveries. The place was not in existence six months ago, but now has many substantial buildings.

FOLLOWED BY PICTURE EYES

From the Wall the Case Seemed to Follow With Living Light.

"I saw a clever window lithograph the other day," said a New Orleans physician, "which represented a soldier with a lamp on his back and a gun at his shoulder pointed straight ahead. Of course the weapon was so foreshortened that all you could see of it was the metallic circle of the muzzle, and it seemed to be aimed directly at the speaker. No matter in what direction you moved you were still apparently 'covered.' The same optical illusion was employed some time ago by a famous detective agency, which sent out large photographs of a highwayman holding a cocked revolver in his outstretched hand. The yawning muzzle followed one about the room in a way that was distinctly disquieting, and these two clever trick advertisements reminded me of a curious case I once encountered in my practice."

"I was called in some years since to see a lady who was suffering from an obscure nervous trouble that for awhile completely baffled diagnosis. She had lost her husband a few months before, and, knowing the couple to have been deeply attached, I thought at first that brooding over her affliction had induced incipient melancholia. It was by no means a typical case of melancholia, however, and finally, after much questioning, she confessed to me that she was suffering from an extraordinary hallucination and was in mortal dread of becoming insane. She said she had recently had an artist paint a large oil portrait of her husband, and whenever she entered the parlor where it hung the eyes turned in their sockets and looked at her."

"I went down stairs at once to inspect the picture, and, just as I anticipated, I found that the painter had introduced the trick effect which I have described. No matter where I stood the gaze of the painted face seemed to be fastened directly upon me. Next day I called again and brought with me an artist friend, whom I left in the parlor while I went up stairs to see my patient. Presently I suggested that we go down and look at the painting together. She consented reluctantly, but as soon as she saw it she drew a deep breath of relief. It no longer stared fixedly at her. While he was left alone the artist had painted in two little spots of light that gave the eyes an entirely different direction."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A COSTLY TOOTHBRUSH.

And Yet She Bought It at a Great Bargain Sale.

"And so you really believe your shopping expeditions—I mean particularly your ones to the special sales—are in a strict-line with economy?" he asked as he settled back in the chair and watched her.

"Of course," she answered, smoothing out the folds in her dress, "of course they are. Didn't I buy a 50 cent toothbrush yesterday for 39 cents?"

"You saved exactly 11 cents," he said after a pause. "But now let us look at this matter in all its lights. As I said, you saved 11 cents. But we will commence at the beginning. You push your way into the crowded store. You see the special sale counter and fight your way to it, make your purchases and are happy. Your hair is mussed, your skirt is torn in two or three places and entirely disarranged when you finally get your change and board the car. When you get home, you are cross to the baby and the servant, and you go to bed with a bad taste in your mouth. In the morning you are tired, aching and sore. Then you vent your spite on me, and all for 11 cents."

"But 11 cents saved is 11 cents earned," she exclaimed triumphantly.

"True," he said, "but what do you need with another toothbrush? I believe I have noticed several around the house." She looked bewildered for a moment. "I thought perhaps you would need it," she explained.

"I thought so. I will—some day. But just at the present time I am also well supplied."

His words were becoming cruel, and her lips were quivering. He knew it and approached her. Then she cried. Her head was on his shoulder.

"Don't mind me, dear," he said. "I'm a brute. Stop wherever you please. Buy all the toothbrushes you wish!"

But her subdued voice interrupted. "It isn't that," she sobbed, "but, oh, Jack, I just remembered that I left my pocketbook at the store!"

He smiled again.—Indianapolis Sun.

His Railroad Pass.

The following is the history of a railroad pass which, if true, is very good of its kind. When H. N. Rice, who was afterward president of the Michigan Central railroad, was the general manager of the New York Central, he received by mail an expired pass, across the back of which the holder had written in red ink:

Bless my stars! No more on the cars As a deadhead I'll ride on the rail. Unless Mr. Rice should take my advice And send me a pass by the mail.

Without a moment's hesitation Mr. Rice turned the pass over and traced in red ink on its face the following:

The conductor will pass this bundle of gas From July till the middle of Lent; Like any other deadhead, without paying a red, Let him ride to his heart's content.

The pass was never taken up and is today treasured in the family of the holder.—Troy Times.

When Sorrow Comes.

All is well as long as the sun shines and the fair breath of heaven gently wafts us to our own purposes. But if you will try the excellency and feel the works of faith place the man in a persecution; let him ride in a storm; let his bones be broken with sorrow and his eyes filled with sickness; let his bread be dipped with tears and all his daughters of music be brought low; let us come to sit upon the margin of our grave, and let a tyrant lean hard upon our fortunes and dwell upon our wrong; let the storm arise and the keels toss till the cordage crack or that all our hopes budge under us and descend into the hollows of sad misfortunes.—Jeremy Taylor.

A Skeptic.

"What is an heirloom, pa?" "Well, it's all that old fashioned jewelry your mother bought before I knew her."—Chicago Record.

Many a young man would gladly permit a girl to be a sister to him if she would only lend him money occasionally.—Chicago News.

It is believed that a diet of corn bread makes bigger men physically than bread made from wheat flour.

THINGS IN STORAGE

FORTUNES LOCKED UP IN FIREPROOF BUILDINGS.

The First Big Warehouse Fire in New York and Its Tragical Consequences—The Moving of Family Belongings Reduced to a Science.

"Fireproof storage buildings in New York are of comparatively modern origin," said the proprietor of a large storage warehouse to a New York Mail and Express reporter. "The first storage house in the city which I can recollect was erected in 1867 by John H. Morrell at the corner of Fourth avenue and Thirty-second street, adjoining the stables of the Fourth avenue railway line. When Morrell's business had reached a flourishing condition, an immense fire destroyed the car stables and Morrell's establishment, ruining him financially. Immediately the public set up a great howl against storage houses, and the men who had followed Morrell into the business suffered severely."

One Mme. Desgarrons had stored several trunks in Morrell's establishment. She had come to America to claim a part of the estate of her grandfather, a rich planter of Louisiana. On the very day of Mme. Desgarrons' arrival in this country she received notification of the dangerous illness of another American relative who lived in Boston, and after leaving directions that her trunks should be stored at Morrell's she immediately set out for the Massachusetts capital.

"On her return to New York she sent an order to Morrell charging him to forward her trunks to her hotel. The answer came back that during her absence the storage house, with all its contents, had been destroyed by fire."

Mme. Desgarrons was in her room when the note informing her of the loss was brought by a servant. She read it partly through and, suddenly uttering a shriek, fell to the floor senseless. On recovering consciousness she was found to be violently insane and died three weeks later in her room at the hotel.

"The very evening of her death workmen who were clearing away the ruins of Morrell's establishment discovered one of her trunks—a little square, black leather one. It had become wedged in among a mass of bricks when the walls had fallen and, excepting that it was scorched, had suffered no injury."

In this trunk were found all of the papers identifying her as the grandniece of the planter, and in the trunk, too, were white satin ribbons, there nestled two golden curls, a tiny pair of baby shoes and a large gold ring. Wrapped about the ring was a slip of paper on which was written in French, "All that is left of my darling child and husband, who were burned to death at sea, April 23, 1860." I was with the man who found the trunk, and both of us shed tears as we looked over the things.

"But there need be no danger of such fires nowadays, when the first class storage houses are as nearly fireproof as buildings can be. People with up to date ideas recognize that their household effects are far safer in our hands than under their own eyes, as a properly conducted storage house does not know what theft, breakage and fire mean. It would be impossible to say what is the value of a storage house and its contents during the busy season, but when one knows that 12 trunks in one of our compartments are insured for \$20,500 and that there are 299 other compartments in the building it is apparent that the contents represent a fortune."

It is not generally known, but a man in this city may at any time have a mind to, without a moment's notice, send his goods to a first class storage and packing concern, and in a matter of days have his home moved from 203 Black Avenue, New York, to 46 Dash street, London, or any other place of consequence, for that matter, and he can walk off to the first transatlantic steamship, his wife on his arm, with the positive assurance that as soon as space and time will permit everything, from pins and needles to carpets and sideboards, will be transferred from New York to London without the loss of a tack or the breakage of a wineglass.

This is not conjecture, but fact. It has been done time and again. The larger storage warehouses, by means of their perfect organization of professional packers and movers, have reduced the business to a science.

When an order is received at the office, an inspector is immediately sent to make an estimate, who can tell by simply walking through a house how many vans will be necessary to remove the furnishings and how much to the penny will be charged for the storage. After the inspector follows the large vans, with trained packers and movers. The packers are divided into two classes—those who pack the wagons and those who prepare the contents of the house for the wagons. The latter class is subdivided again into those who handle delicate china and bric-a-brac and the packers of the heavy furniture and carpets. Special men, also, are kept whose exclusive duty is to take care of pianos and organs.

When the goods are in the wagons, they are moved to the storage house, where immense elevators, capable of taking vans without unloading, run from the basement to the top of the building. Rooms are set apart on each floor for the unloading and examination of baggage.

After each article has been examined to make sure that it has not suffered in transit the goods are carefully stored away in the apartments allotted to them and the keys of the apartments placed in the office safe.

If a packer discovers an imperfection in any article he is handling, he immediately reports the fact to the inspector, who makes a memorandum of it on the spot. This is to prevent any misunderstanding with the owner in the future. When a packer or mover breaks anything accidentally, he must immediately report it. When he does this and shows the injury to have resulted from an accident, no deduction is made from his salary, but should he neglect to report the matter on the first occasion he is docked for the amount, and on the second occurrence of the kind he is discharged.

Cash Depositors.

One Small Boy—My papa puts the money he don't give to mother in a cofferpot. Other Small Boy—Mine don't. He puts it in a jack pot. I heard mother say so.—Detroit Free Press.

Every man who practices hypocrisy should know that he is not fooling any one. Other people know he is a hypocrite as well as he knows it himself.—Atchison Globe.

A FATAL RAISE OF SALARY.

Method a Merchant Took to Get Rid of a Contract.

"I wouldn't give a cent for a contract with an employer," said an advertising man. "Contracts are useless. If a man hires you for a certain sum to do certain work he pays you that sum because you are worth it to him, and he'll keep you without a contract just as long as he will keep you with one. If he agrees to pay you more than you are worth, he'll find it out sooner or later and then your contract isn't worth a fig. I know it shouldn't be so, but it is so. I've got in mind now a case in which a New York merchant who boasts of 40 years of business integrity figured. He employed a buyer in one of his departments at a yearly salary of \$10,000 and contracted with him for five years. This buyer was one of the best in the business. He worked along for about a year, and then something happened that made the merchant dissatisfied. Of course the buyer was under a contract, and the merchant could not get rid of him without violating it. What did he do? Why, he sent for this man, and he said to him: 'Mr. —, you have done splendid work for us, and we are more than satisfied. We feel that you deserve some reward, and we have determined to increase your salary \$1,000 a year.'"

"Well, the buyer said he was very grateful and all that and went out and put in some of his besticks. He got the increased salary for two weeks and signed a receipt for it. Then the merchant sent for him and said: 'Mr. —, we were mistaken in our estimate of you, and we have determined to pay you \$2,000 a year. We don't need you any longer.'"

"Well, I don't want to stay where I'm not wanted," said the buyer, "but I have a contract, you know."

"Contract?" said the merchant. "What contract? Oh, no, you have no contract. You consented to the abrogation of the contract two weeks ago."

"Well, I didn't think that"—the buyer began.

"It don't make any difference what you think," said the merchant with 40 years of business integrity, "you did abrogate it. We don't need you any longer. Good day, sir."

"Well, now, probably if that buyer had taken the case to court he would have succeeded in enforcing the contract in spite of the fact that he had accepted an increase of salary over the contract price. But suppose he had tried to enforce it? Where would he have been? Employers don't like to hire men who might make trouble for them. If this man had sued, he would practically have shut the door of every other establishment that hired buyers against himself. Then again if he wanted another place of course he had to depend on his former employer for a recommendation, and where would he have been if he had made any trouble? He was just as badly off as if he had had no contract, and I tell you the honest man is dealing with an absolutely honest man, a contract with an employer isn't worth the paper it is written on."—New York Sun.

THE WHITE PLAGUE.

Efforts of Russia to Keep Leprosy Beyond the Siberian Border.

The east is never free from leprosy, and Russia is always dreading that the sly white pest may cross her borders. Occasionally, though not often, it creeps into the homes of the aristocracy. A certain grand hall was given at St. Petersburg during the spring of 1938. Among the guests was a young and beautiful unmarried countess. A gentleman asked one of her relatives to introduce him, received an assent and danced with the lady several times. Later, as they stood in an exposed portion of the ballroom, the gentleman said:

"This draft is injurious. You should be careful of yourself, for I see there is a slight eruption on one of your shoulders. Oh, it isn't marked enough to spoil your beauty. But I, you know, am a physician. Have you, by the way, any other little spots like this elsewhere on your lovely skin?"

"Yes," replied the lady; "I have a few. And I wish, doctor, that you could give me some medicine for them."

"It would afford me great happiness to do so," was the gallant reply.

"That night the countess did not return to her home. All search for her resulted vainly. It was not until many weeks afterward that her agonized parents received a letter which told them that their daughter was in the X. leper asylum and that all attempts to see her must prove futile.

The parents begged piteously to have her immured at her own home in a tower which she alone would occupy. Anything was preferable for them to the living death which they felt now to be her doom. But no entreaties availed.

The gentleman who had danced with the young countess at the ball had been a disguised police agent, and she will end her days in the terrible lazar house whither he had her conveyed among others accused like herself.—Collier's Weekly.

Application Versus Genius.

In my boyhood days, says former Postmaster General Thomas L. James in Success, there was a textbook used in the schools called the English Reader, which, alas! has gone out of use. It contained a selection entitled "The Bill of Science." According to the story, the first one who attempted to ascend the bill was Genius, who made rapid progress, but became quite tired toward the end of the ascent and foolishly stopped to rest, while Application, patient and plodding, pushed forward slowly up the hill and attained the summit first. I have noticed that those who succeed in life are not the geniuses. They are those who apply themselves to whatever business or profession they undertake with all their hearts and by patient, plodding work, backed up by good health and good habits, succeed.

Made Him Famous.

A. M. Palmer, the famous theatrical manager, once told a story which illustrated the reason for Mansfield's success on the stage. Mansfield before he was known to fame was cast for a part in "Baron Chevalier," a part so small that other actors refused to play it. The night of the first performance Mansfield made the hit of the production owing to the realistic manner in which he simulated death from paralysis. It afterward transpired that he had employed a physician to coach him in portraying the effects of a paralytic stroke.

Light.

Quizzer—What do you understand by light housekeeping? Gu.—Cooking on a gas stove.—Kansas City Independent.

A SHOCK THAT CURED

WHY ONE MAN NO LONGER HAS A DESIRE FOR LIQUOR.

His Story of the Terrifying Experience That Made Him and the Drink Habit, Which Brought About the Incident, Part Company.

"Thanks, I don't care if I do—not," said one man in the crowd of half a dozen who were invited to indulge in a potent.

"Why not?" inquired the host. "You drank enough when we worked together five years ago down yonder in the Cumberland mountains handling timber for that Michigan firm."

"As the children's books say," responded the man of temperate will, "listen, and I will tell you a story. When you went away and left me there alone, whatever there was in the country that was endurable went away, too, and I began to take all the time at my disposal for my drinking time. You left in October, you remember, and at Christmas I resolved to celebrate my loneliness by a drunk that would make me forget my surroundings for three or four days at least. My plans were carried out to the letter, the festivities beginning the third day before Christmas and going right ahead until Christmas night, when I got out of the house and started up the mountain. All I know is that I got out and wandered away among the rocks and cliffs. When I recovered consciousness, I was lying on a smooth stone, and it was dead dark around me and somewhat warmer than when I last remembered. I dozed off several times after my first awakening, and I did not know where I was. At first I did not care, but after awhile my thirst became so strong that it brought me to a full sense of my situation, and brought with it the purpose of getting something to quench that thirst."

"I thought it was the darkest night I ever saw, and when I at last got to my feet I was afraid to move lest I might go off the stone and land somewhere 1,000 feet down the mountain. Then I looked for matches and found none. As for stars, there wasn't a glimmer of one in the sky, and if there was a moon it had retired for the night. I calculated that it must be near daylight, and though I could hear my watch ticking I could not see its face. Being afraid to move and not comprehending the meaning of the thick darkness, I lay down again, intending to wait until daylight."

"I lay awake half dreaming for some time, then went to sleep, and when I awoke again several hours must have elapsed, and it was still as dark as before. I rubbed my eyes now and getting to my feet began groping my way about the stone on which I stood. It was evidently not more than 20 feet in diameter, for as I cautiously felt my way around it I soon came to an edge over which I feared I might fall. At last, without any apparent reasoning process, the thought came to me with sudden and dreadful conviction that the darkness was not the darkness caused by the night, but that I was blind. 'My God!' I shrieked. 'I am blind,' and with that I threw myself down on the hard stone and clawed at it as if it were something I could get hold of to lead me. In an instant more my mind was as clear as if I had never been stupified by drink, and I sat with my face in my hands and cried like a baby."

Then I prayed as I never prayed, but it was such a wild, tempestuous, rebellious prayer that it could not have helped my cause. "Then I sat and listened, hoping that I had been missed and that the men, knowing my fondness for the mountain, were searching for me. The stillness of the mountain had always impressed me, but never as it did now, when I was sightless. I tried to catch a sound of the wind in the trees, but there was no breeze apparently that morning, nor was there any sunshine, for I had not felt its warmth. Four or five times I shouted for help, but I was two miles at least from the nearest house, and if any one were coming that way at all it would be near enough for me to be seen rather than heard."

"Fear made me less impatient than I would otherwise have been, for I was well aware that any slip off the stone where I was meant a fall of 500 feet at any point and 500 to the side toward the east, and I sat as still as I could, each moment feeling the growing sense of fear and utter helplessness. For hours, it seemed to me, I sat, afraid to move as I had moved at first, and then came a change in my feelings. Why should I fear to move? Why should I fear to fall? Why should I not move and fall and die? What good on earth was I without my eyes? Who would support me? Who would want the brother of such a coward as I? I was so glad to see him found me that I forgot my affliction. But it was only for an instant. As I put out my hands to him and felt his familiar head and furry ears I knew I could never see the old fellow again, and I burst into uncontrollable weeping. 'Go, go, Jack, old man,' I said to him when I could; go quick and tell the people that I am here blind, and they must come to me. Go quick!' and I pushed him away. But he would not go. On the contrary, he began barking until the place rang with noise, and as I tried to quiet him I heard a shout, then another as the dog barked more wildly than ever and then a lot of voices. A second later the light of a dozen lamps fell upon me coming around the jutting rock, and I fell over on the dog in a dead faint."

"It was 24 hours until I knew anything and six weeks before I recovered from the subsequent attack of brain fever. Then they told me I had wandered that night into a cave in the mountain, and not showing up the next day they had gone searching for me. They were unsuccessful the first day, but taking the dog as an afterthought on the following day they had hunted me out and found me about a quarter of a mile from the cave's mouth, traced there by the dog. Since that experience I am pretty sure you will understand that the liquor habit or that which brings it to a man is not a pleasure to me."—New York Sun.

Partly Experience.

"Do you believe in men's cleptaphy?" "Yes. When I'm late to dinner, I know exactly what my wife will say when I get there."—Detroit Free Press.

Parsons Pills

ONE PILL IS A DOSE

They make men rich, bold, prevent and cure skin eruptions and rheumatism. Efficacy in glass vials. Postpaid—25 cents a bottle; \$1.00 for six.

J. S. JONSON & COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling beer.

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four

times a day, before eating and going

to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is as food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two

dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 8:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:30, 5:30, 8:30, 9:30 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:00, 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30, 9:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30, 9:30 p. m.
Jewettown, 9:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Kittery and York, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Elliot, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:30 a. m., 4:35, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m.,

SUITS AND JACKETS

Already the stock is arriving and we are daily selling to ladies who are looking for first choice.

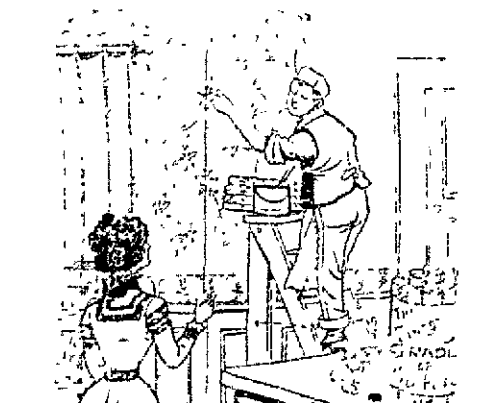
We have a custom tailoring department this season and would be glad to show you now through both departments.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
QUAD-STAY.
Sprockets always in line.
Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

OCEAN
AND
RIVER
-PROPERTIES-
For Sale or Rent

TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRZYMSKI, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1900

CITY BRIEFS

Nothing left past today.
The rain put a quietness on the dust.
A Black Sheep at Music hall tonight.
The moon will be full on Monday, the 14th.

But little coal is arriving here at the present time.

"A cold, wet May, a barn full of hay," is an old saw.

There was but one arrival in the lower harbor today.

The Warner club will have a supper, tomorrow evening.

Max Schlegel of this city is to lead the new Dover band.

The inspection of the military companies comes this week.

The political wheels will soon be turning at their utmost speed.

Steamer Columbia will soon begin to run her regular trips to Newcastle.

This weather is preventing lots of good business, so the merchants say.

The churches furnished the major portion of the news on Monday evening.

The Portsmouth band has been engaged by the veterans for Memorial day.

There were two drunks and nine lodgers at the police station on Monday night.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The prospects for the summer hotel business along the coast were never better.

A parish supper by the Ladies' social circle of the Universalist church will be held this evening.

The Daughters of Liberty will have their last whist party of the season tonight, in Good Templars' hall.

It will take sometime to repair the draw of the York river bridge so as to admit of navigation through it.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The Piscataqua club held a special meeting on Monday evening, and considerable business was transacted.

The body of William Woods is expected to arrive here this afternoon, after its long trip from the Philippines.

At a meeting of Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, on Monday evening, five new members received degrees.

The Domestic Missionary society of the Unitarian church are about to send a barrel of clothing to the sufferers by the Ottawa fire.

The Rockingham lodge, I. O. G. T., paid a visit to John J. Bell lodge of Exeter on Monday evening, leaving here in two barges.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARTHUR D. AYER, 31 Broadway, New York.

The Welsback light on the corner of Congress and Church streets, placed there for a free test by the company which wants to introduce the system into this city, attracted a great deal of attention on Monday evening.

The regular meeting of Storer Relief corps will be held at G. A. R. hall, Daniel street this afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The corps will go to Exeter in the evening by special train, leaving the Boston & Maine station at about six o'clock.

The short waist dance of the Pythian Sisterhood, which was to have been held tomorrow night, has been postponed till further notice, on account of the illness of Mrs. Will J. Rogers and the funeral of Mrs. Newman's son, William Woods.

Harry Mow and Archie Jonness played a matched game of pool before a large and interested crowd at the Eagle on Monday evening. Mow winning by the score of 200 to 170. Some uncommonly expert shots were made by both players.

The board of managers of the Home for Aged Women will hold their regular monthly meeting this afternoon at three o'clock, at the home, the date of meeting having been changed to the second Tuesday in the month instead of the first Tuesday, as heretofore.

"A SINGLE FACT"

Is worth a shipload of argument. "What shall be said, then, of thousands of facts, every cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla is a fact, presenting the strongest possible evidence of the merit of this medicine. Thousands and thousands of such facts prove that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure all diseases caused or promoted by impure blood. It is the best medicine that money can buy."

Indigestion, nausea, cured by Hood's Pills.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Several Parishes Promote Enjoyable Social Affairs.

First Ladies' Night Held By The Middle Street Guild.

Reception At Methodist—Events At North And St. John's Chapels.

The Senior guild connected with the Middle street church held its first ladies' night on Monday evening in the new annex on State street. A capable committee had the affair in charge and did their work well. The attendance was up to the highest anticipations, the annex being taxed to its capacity to accommodate the throng. Two notable speakers had been secured for the evening, but one of them, Rev. H. H. Rues, a former pastor of the church, wrote to the present pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, saying that he was unable to be present owing to illness, Maine, was a participant in the programme of the evening, however, and his address appealed most satisfactorily to all his hearers. The church quartette gave three selections and Rev. Mr. Gile made pertinent remarks. At the close of the programme, a collation was served in the chapel by Reich, and it was put out in this caterer's very best style. As admission to the event was by ticket only, the guild attained pleasing financial results and at the same time an assemblage of fine quality.

The rapid growth in the membership of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church was signalized in a most appropriate manner on Monday evening, when twenty-five new members were tendered a reception in the church vestry. It was a thoroughly enjoyable occasion, rendered all the more so by the cheerful informality which characterized it. After a well selected programme of entertainment, musical and literary, had been carried out, these present mingled in a social session for an hour or more. The new pastor, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, and his wife added interest to the affair by their presence. The treasurer of the society made a report which showed everything on a very promising basis. Light refreshments were served during the evening. The programme which the committee on entertainment had prepared was as follows:

Singing, A Hymn of Praise.
Scripture Reading and Prayer.
Secretary's Report with that of Little Light bearers.
Treasurer's Report.
Business.
Roll Call of Members with Responses.
Song, Christian Sisters O'er the Sea.
Reading, Seeking After God.
Reading, The Story of a Disciple.
Singing, Selah.
Reading, Girl Life in Babylon.
Reading, Church Advice.
Solo, Is Thy Cause of Comfort Fading?
Reading, Within Four Walls.
Reading, Funda Ramabai's Work.
Song, Hark the Macedonian Cry.
Patience Offering.
Remarks.

The reception was open to the public in general, and a large number of people outside of the parish took occasion to attend.

Miss Julia C. Emory, secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Board of Missions delivered an interesting address to a goodly sized audience in the chapel of St. John's church on State street, Monday evening. The speaker's extensive travels in the interests of missionary work imbued her remarks with unusual profit and afforded ample food for serious thought. Among those present were: Rev. Rufus W. Clark, D. D., of Detroit, and Mrs. Niles, wife of Rev. Bishop W. W. Niles. Following Miss Emory's address, an informal reception was held at the rectory, for the benefit of all who wished to meet her socially. Miss Emory has served as missionary in China and is paying a visit to the state diocese. She attended the ecumenical council in New York.

The final meeting for this season, of the John Faneuil club of the North church, was held at the chapel on Middle street, Monday evening, and it was well attended. The feature of the session was an illustrated lecture by Rev. George L. Hall of Dover, on Egypt. This proved very instructive as well as entertaining. Afterward a supper was served.

A COMING TREAT.

Rev. Henry R. Rose to Lecture on "Ben Hur" at Unitarian Church.

At the Unitarian church on State

street on Monday evening, May 21, the people of Portsmouth and this vicinity will have an opportunity to listen to one of the best lectures now before the public. It will be the illustrated story of "Ben Hur" by the Rev. Henry R. Rose, a former pastor of the Church of Christ of this city, now the pastor of the Church of Our Father, of Newark, N. J.

This fascinating story of Ben Hur is skillfully condensed and illustrated, step by step. Fifty five superbly colored slides, many of them from original drawings, are used to illustrate this lecture. Every emotion and passion is touched and impressed by the recital, and the audience seem to participate in the ever changing drama.

If you have seen the play, you should see these pictures and hear Mr. Rose's dramatic presentation of the story, because the play leaves many things out. If you have not seen the play, you should not see it until you have read the book, or what is better, heard this lecture.

Mr. Rose makes the book live, it is said. He carries one along spell bound. His rendering of the chariot race fairly lifts one from the feet.

One paper says: "Mr. Rose fairly thrilled the people. The chariot race was alone worth the price of admission."

Another paper says: "Mr. Rose had the fascinating story of Ben Hur well in hand and to hear his rendition was better than to read the book, for it was a story condensed and illustrated by superbly colored pictures, many of them from original drawings. Mr. Rose made a hit in the chariot race."

The visit of Rev. Mr. Rose to this city will also be the occasion of a pleasant reception of this now famous preacher by his former parishioners, who have followed his efforts since he left here with a great deal of interest.

Hoyt's greatest laughing success, A Black Sheep, at Music hall tonight.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

D. P. Penhallow of this city is a member of the Harvard lacrosse team, and according to reports published in the papers is playing and excellent game.

The local league base ball game of Saturday, between the Marines and the Maplewoods, was won rather easily by the latter team. The Marine pitcher, was, to use the expression of one witness, capable of pitching a regular "razzle dazzle" curve, was as likely to throw the ball over the fence as over the plate, while on the other hand, the Maplewood's pitcher, though he did no such sensational work, and was hit freely, was as steady as a clock from the first inning to the last.

The next game in the city base ball league schedule, will be played Saturday afternoon with the Unity club team pitted against the Wapamigos. It will be the first game of the Unity team, and also the first appearance of the Wapamigos in a league contest.

Portsmouth has another bicycle club. The number of these organizations which have existed in this city within the past five or six years is remarkable and the reason or reasons why such clubs have not been able to hold together is unexplained. The new club appears to be in good hands, and I hope to see it exhibiting considerable activity along the right lines this summer.

Dover's high school ball team, simply overwhelmed the players of the local school, Saturday afternoon and the P. H. S. lads are feeling a trifle blue in consequence. It would be hard to say just what is the matter with the high school team. All the players appear to be clever young fellows and their inability to win a game, to say nothing of the gigantic scores run up against them is decidedly strange. The P. H. S. team is listed for the last place in the Portsmouth city league, and the team must brace up wonderfully if it expects a better position.

The interest in base ball all over New England, this season, reminds one of the days of the early eighties, when the whole country was base ball crazy, and the national league games were the most important events of the day. Such an interest is not an unhealthy one, but I am glad to see the good old game once more enjoying the popularity it deserves.

THE AMATEUR.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, May 7—Schooners Hattie Lewis, and Wilson & Willard from Boston; Marguerite, from Philadelphia; Piscataqua and Burgess P. N. Co. No. 10, Elliot and Exeter from Boston.

In lower harbor, May 7—Schooner D. Gifford, Alameda, (N. S.) for New York; Annie L. Wilder and W. C. Norcross, Rockport for Boston; Wilca, Red Beach for Boston; Chase, Rockland for New York; large Berwick, Boston for Saco.

Arrived May 8—Barge No. 19, Capt. Corson from Baltimore with 1631 tons of coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

TO SOUTH BERWICK.

Cutler and Thompson Summoned Before the Coroner's Jury There.

Solomon Cutler and Frank Thompson, the two fish peddlars who were before Coroner Ham and Deputy Sheriff Miles at the Portsmouth police station on Monday, were summoned to appear at South Berwick this morning and testify before the coroner's jury now in session there.

When the Maine authorities left here Monday afternoon, it was understood that they would return to Portsmouth this morning, but a telephone message to the city marshal shortly after nine o'clock, requested the marshal to tell the men to come to South Berwick. They left on the train out of this city at 9.55.

One new fact in connection with the case was given to the *Herald* later in the afternoon, to the effect that the body of Mrs. Sprague was liberally sprinkled with kerosene, before the fire was started. Careful investigation has shown traces of kerosene about the cracks in the floor and on the sled stake which was used as a weapon. There are marks of a bloody hand on one of the two kerosene cans which were in the Locke house.

It is believed that after the murder, the man went into the porch of the house and took a can of kerosene, went back to the barn and poured it over the body, and then retraced his steps to the house, placing the empty can where he had found it.

A LONG RUN.

An Exciting Finish to the Runaway Horse on John Holland's Delivery.

The horse attached to John Holland's delivery wagon took a long run at about nine o'clock this morning and made an exciting finish on Bow street. The horse became frightened at an electric car in front of the residence of J. Warren Davis on Middle street and escaped a collision in the run until he arrived in front of the store of the owner, just after the turn from Market street.

Here the delivery wagon struck the horse attached to the milk wagon of Charles Lamprey of Gravelly Ridge, tipped over the animal and the milk cart and scattered thirteen partially filled cans over the street and spilled their contents. The milk wagon also sustained a broken shaft and the harness on the horse was ripped up a little.

The runaway horse's head was grabbed by one of the employees of Mr. Holland and further damage was prevented.

There were several narrow escapes from damage on the run down Market street. One man avoided a collision by driving onto the sidewalk in front of Pryor & Matthews and one man on the sidewalk in front of Hopkin's had to jump lively to avoid being struck by the trailing wagon.

OBITUARY.

Rev. Massena Goodrich.

The body of Rev. Massena Goodrich, a former resident of this city, who died at Central Falls, R. I., May 2, was received in this city on the half past two o'clock train from Boston, Monday afternoon, and taken to Harmon Grove cemetery by Undertaker Oliver W. Ham, for burial. The deceased was aged eighty years, seven months and seven days. He leaves relatives in this city.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Mrs. Richard Hull, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John G. Cutler, at Hampton beach, on Wednesday last, at the age of seventy-four years, was held on Friday and was largely attended by the friends and relatives. Mrs. Hull died very suddenly while on a visit to her daughter. Interment was at South Hampton. Among the floral tributes were the following:

From Mr. and Mrs. John G. Cutler, a pillow inscribed "Dear Mother;" Mr. George Cutler, grandson, "Gates Ajar;" Mr. and Mrs. William Chandler, Portsmouth, wreath; Mrs. M. P. Jenness, granddaughter, flat bouquet; Mrs. Florence Seavey, bouquet; Mrs. Dr. Smith and daughter, cut flowers.

BLACK SHEEP TONIGHT.

It does not often happen that there is such an anxious rush for good seats as there has been for A Black Sheep, which comes to Music hall this evening. That the advance sale of seats is large is not strange. A Black sheep is heralded as the most humorous and most entertaining of all the Hoyt comedies, and the piece has met with a success eclipsing all other Hoyt efforts. It has enjoyed a phenomenal run of more than 200 nights in New York; 14 weeks in Boston, 8 weeks in Philadelphia and 12 weeks in Chicago. Such a record makes a strong endorsement of a popular success, and it is perfectly natural for theatre goers to want to witness it.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Thomas Lester has returned from a short visit to Dover.

Nathaniel K. Reynolds of this city is passing a few days in York.

City Solicitor S. Peter Emery went to Boston on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Barker of Manchester are visiting in this city.

Miss Gertrude Pinkham, clerk of French's, is having a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Elizabeth L. Slack of Court street is the guest of her son in Wakefield.

E. R. Andrews, of the A. R. Andrews Typewriter exchange, is in town today, on business.

Alex. Billbruck is officiating as choirmaster and organist at Christ church, Wm. W. McIntire having resigned.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Potter have arrived home from a ten days' visit in New York and Old Point Comfort, Va.

Mrs. Albert Taft of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Cotton of Islington street.

M. M. Collis went to Tilton to attend a meeting of the board of managers of the New Hampshire soldiers' home, on Monday.

Conductor Edmund Clark of the Portsmouth & Dover branch, resumed his run on Monday, after an illness of several weeks.

United States Postoffice Inspector Willis of Boston, is here today in attendance at the session of the United States Circuit court.

Fred Fernald, who formerly kept a restaurant on State street, but who later was in the same business in Lynn, Mass., is to have the management of the pavilion at Sea point this season.

AN UNFOUNDED RUMOR.

There was a report around the city on Monday afternoon and evening that the body of Daniel J. Buckley had been found up the river. It was quite unfounded, however. Although Mr. Buckley's friends have been keeping up an almost continual search for him ever since he disappeared, their endeavors thus far are in vain. It is likely that a diver may go down off Newton's wharf within a day or two, as there is quite a strong suspicion that the missing man's body may be lodged in the eel grass at the bottom of the river, near that point.

Hoyt's A Black Sheep at Music hall tonight.

TAKEN TO KENNEBUNK.

The body of Lemuel T. Davis was sent to Kennebunk on the ten o'clock train from this city this morning and burial was made in the family lot there this afternoon. The body was accompanied to Kennebunk by the members of the family.

WENTWORTH HOUSE BRIDGE CLOSED.

Wentworth house bridge will be closed on May 8th, until further notice, for repairs, by order of selectmen of Rye.

We will send you 4 Qt. Bottles of Stag Rye Whiskey

IF YOU WILL SEND US \$3.00

This whiskey is made from the finest Maryland Rye at our own distillery in Baltimore. The care we take in selecting only the choicest grain and purest spring water for distilling and our facilities for storing in neat warehouses, tillage, flavor and body are just what make STAG the best whiskey for family and medicinal use. Try it.

E. EISING & CO., 49 FRONT ST., NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON BOTTLE OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks.

Finger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottle of Eldridge and Micaucro Lager Ports, Refined Milk, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

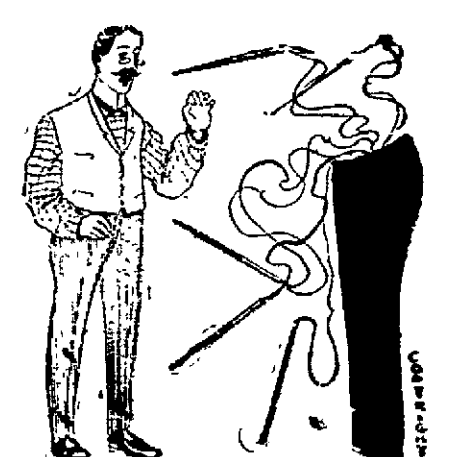
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

WORMS

It has been found that the most common cause of the disease known as "Worms" is the use of unclean water. The best remedy is to use a good purifier. The most reliable is "True's Pin Worm Elixir." It is the best remedy for all kinds of worms, and it is also a good purifier of the blood. It is sold by all druggists.



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